

# Jacksonville

# Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1879.

VOLUME XLII.

WHOLE NO. 2199.

## THE REPUBLICAN.

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J. F. & L. W. GRANT.

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One column twelve months.....100 00

### A Romance of the Pistol.

#### "EVER MIND."

What's the use of always fretting

At the trials we shall find

Ever strown along our pathway?

Travel onward; working, hoping,

Cast no lingering glance behind

At the trials once encountered,

Look ahead, and "never mind."

What's past is past forever;

Let all fretting be resigned;

It will never help the matter—

Do your best, and "never mind."

And if those who might befriend you,

When the ties of nature bind,

Should refuse to do their duty,

Look to Heaven and "never mind."

Friendly words are often spoken

When the feelings are unkind,

Tell them for their real value,

Pass them by, and "never mind."

Fate may threaten, clouds may lower

Enemies may be combined;

If your trust in God is still fast,

He will help you "never mind."

### Terms of Advertising:

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### A. WOODS,

### ATTORNEY AT LAW.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Special attention given to the collection of debts, the getting up of pension and land warrant claims, the making out of homestead entries of lands, and the collection of old forfeited homestead entries of lands. Office in the southwest corner of the court-house, opposite the Circuit Clerk's office.

JNO. H. CALDWELL, WY. M. HAMES,  
JNO. M. CALDWELL,

Caldwell, Hames & Caldwell  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW  
AND

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,  
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Will practice in all the courts of the 13th judicial District and the supreme and federal courts of the State.

W. W. WOODWARD,  
Attorney-at-Law

AND

Solicitor in Chancery,

Office formerly occupied by Gen. W. H. Forney,  
JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

PAUL BRADFORD, H. L. STEVENSON  
BRADFORD & STEVENSON,  
Attorney-at-Law.

AND

Solicitors in Chancery.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

M. J. TURNLEY,  
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW

AND

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

GADSDEN, ALA.

ELLIS & MARTIN,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

No. 7 Office Row, Jacksonville, Alabama.

Have associated in the practice of their profession, and will attend to all business confidential, and to all classes of the rich, influential, circuit, and adjoining counties in the state of the State.

H. L. STEVENSON,

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J. D. ARNOLD,

SURGEON DENTIST

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

All work executed in the most durable and

cheapest manner.

Charges very moderate.

JOB

PRINTING

FROM

SMALL CARDS

TO

MAMMOTH POSTERS

EXECUTED

Neatly,

Cheap,

AND

Promptly,

AT THE

REPUBLICAN OFFICE

Given Up by Doctors.

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up

and at work, and cured by so simple a

remedy?"

"I assure you that it is true that he is

cured, and with nothing but

Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his

doctors gave him up, and said he must die!"

"Well-a-day! That is remarkable!

I will go this day and get some for my

strangers' department?" said McShoot.

"McBriarwood" was laid out in four sepa-

rate plats. One for politicians, one for

strangers, one for schoolmasters, and one

for miscreants.

At that moment three strangers rode up to the door.

"I say, you, that's my horse," roared McBriar to one of the strangers.

I lost him two years ago. He has my brand on the off shoulder."

"Why, my dear sir, I bought—" "You lie!" cried McBriar,

rushing forward, pistol in hand, and seizing the animal by the bridle.

The stranger made a motion with his hand as if to draw a pistol, when McBriar, without a moment's hesitation, "blew the top of his head off"

and McShoot, who, during this altercation, had carefully kept the other stranger covered, "blew the top of his head off."

"Hang it, we're no better off now than before," said McBriar.

"How so?" said McShoot.

"There were six graves on one side, and seven on the other before, while now the number is still uneven, since there will be seven on one side and eight on the other," said McBriar.

During the conversation the two strangers dined in a quiet, unobtrusive manner.

"Never mind. I'll make it all right," said McBriar, and so saying, he leveled his pistol at a traveling book and newspaper agent passing by, and skillfully "blew the top of his head off."

"Here, take these men and bury them," said McBriar to a passing tramp, giving him a dollar.

McBriar and McShoot gave themselves up to the Justice of the Peace.

"Justifiable homicide, wasn't it?" said the Justice.

"Of course it was," said McBriar.

"Why, the cusses, both carried concealed weapons."

"Well, I'll let you off this time, but you must be a little more careful, boys," said the Magistrate.

"O, you dry up," said McShoot, "or we'll blow the top of your head off."

The Magistrate was silent, but the insult was not forgotten.

That night, McBriar and McShoot gave themselves up to the Justice of the Peace.

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# The Republican.

SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1879.

## THE PRESS CONVENTION.

The Alabama editors met in Gadsden Wednesday the 28th ult., in annual convention. In company with Maj. Hammond and two ladies of this place, we reached Gadsden Tuesday evening, and found every thing in readiness for the reception of the expected guests of the city, who were to arrive on the train at 6 o'clock that evening. On arrival, the party were met by a deputation of citizens, an eloquent speech of welcome was delivered by Col. Denson, and each one was assigned a place in the hospitable homes of the people of Gadsden. It was our fortune to fall into good hands, and our case was no exception. Every member of the party so reported, and it was the universal verdict of the editors that for open-hearted hospitality, consideration for the comfort of guests, and all the amenities that grace a refined social life, Gadsden had no superior in the State. She was the toast throughout the trip, and the brief time spent among her noble-hearted people will ever remain one of the most pleasant recollections in the lives of every member of the party.

If our readers will pardon a personal allusion in this connection, we will pause to say that we love Gadsden, and count among her generous people, some of the best friends we have ever had. We love her for cause. It was there we laid the foundation of our present enormous wealth, and that too in the newspaper business. When the county of Baine (now Etowah) was formed, there was to be an election for county site, and Gadsden had a rival candidate for the honor in the town of Attalla, some five miles distant. We were then engaged on the Republican. We received a letter from that embodiment of energy and enterprise, Col. Kyle, asking us to print a campaign paper in the interest of Gadsden. It was printed in the Republican office and dated and issued at Gadsden, and its brilliant prophecies of the future glory and commercial greatness of Gadsden were astonishing to read. But notwithstanding all the articles of the Times, and the dazzling offers of the municipality of Gadsden, voters were supposed to be somewhat obdurate. About this time Col. Kyle turned loose on them his "cornucopia" article, painting the hidden wealth of the country about Gadsden in colors before which the richest stories of the fabled valleys of the Arabian Nights appeared but flat. This put the voters to thinking. After this followed an article on Gadsden's future railroad connections. It was as gorgeous as a dream of empire, and closed with a prophecy to the effect that the time was not far distant when the people of Gadsden could stand in their doorways, and shielding their eyes from the glare of an evening sun, behold long trains of cars, laden with the wealth of the Orient, aromatic with the scent of spices, bearing strange men, clothed in flowing robes and speaking in an unknown tongue; and as their eyes were greeted with this vision of the East, their ears would discover commingled with the shriek of the locomotive, the roaring of the lion, the scream of the panther and the chattering of monkeys. This brought the voters, and Gadsden was elected county site by a very large majority.— Subsequently we carried press and type there, and founded the Times, now so ably conducted by Mr. Meeks. We have another and stronger reason for loving Gadsden. It was there we spent the honeymoon of our married life—the realization of "love's young dream." The happiest days we have ever seen on earth were spent among her warm-hearted people, and we shall ever regard with solicitude her fortunes, and rejoice in every evidence of her prosperity. We speak from a knowledge that comes of long residence among a people, when we say, that a more refined, cultivated, warm-hearted community does not exist in the State. Gadsden was but her natural self when she indulged in the open-hearted hospitality which so delighted our editorial party and made every member of it and his wife friend forever. She has not quite attained all prophesied for her, but she has done us much in another direction. The Vision of the East is lacking, but then unmeasured industries have opened up in her vast lumber interests, while the development of vast deposits of coal and iron, almost within her corporate limits, begins to look as if the "cornucopia" article was to be realized at last to the fullest extent of its promise. A blast furnace will be shortly built to utilize the coal and iron lying so contiguous, one to the other, and the Gadsden will run where she has heretofore walked. It is only a question of time when Gadsden will become a great city. The opening of the Coosa will induce the building of the road from this place to Guntersville, which is already nearly graded, and then Gadsden will have five outlets—by river to Rome; by river to Mobile; by rail to Chattanooga; by rail to Guntersville on the Tennessee river, and by rail to this place, connecting with the Selma, Rome and Dalton railroad. The river will be opened. The work already done demonstrates the practicability of the enterprise; the people of Georgia and Alabama clamber for it, and Congress is kindly disposed towards it; it is recognized by all intelligent men as a work of national importance and one that will be of national benefit.

Wednesday the press party and citizens of Gadsden visited the famous Black Creek Falls, near Gadsden, the most attractive resort for scenery, health giving air and mineral waters, in combination on this continent. Every summer Gadsden is crowded with visitors who flock to this point to enjoy the advantages to be derived from it. Our readers live

near and most of them are already acquainted with Black Creek Falls, and we shall attempt no description of the place. It far surpassed the expectations of those of the editorial party who had never witnessed it. Even Bill Arp, who had run down to take a look at the Alabama editors, went into ecstasies and showed all the enthusiasm of a school girl over its beauties.

Wednesday evening the steamer Magnolia from Rome came down, bearing a number of citizens of that enterprising city. These had been sent by the Rome chamber of commerce to tender the editor an excursion to the Government works below Gadsden. After the annual oration at the court house by Mr. Grubbs of the Decatur News, the whole editorial party, and the Romans and invited guests from the city of Gadsden repaired to the Exchange hotel, where an elegant banquet awaited them. Owing to the difficulty of speaking in the crush, the regular toasts were postponed until the following day, when the party should meet on the steamer Magnolia. At sharp 7 o'clock the next morning Thursday, the whistle blew for Greenport, and soon the party were afloat on the bosom of the beautiful Coosa, en route to witness Uncle Sam's efforts to overcome the difficulties of nature in the interests of commerce. We did not go on this trip, but spent the time visiting friends in Gadsden. Wish the return of the party in the evening, the special toast that Capt. Bill had placed at the disposal of the editors, was fired up, and soon moved out for Chattanooga. The people of Gadsden were at the depot to bid the party good-bye, and as the train glided off, three rousing cheers went up from the editors on board for Gadsden and her fair women. The ladies of our party, less vociferous, waved their handkerchiefs in adieu, and thus ended one of the most pleasant visits the Association has made since its organization.

Reaching Chattanooga Thursday evening, the entire party took rooms at the Stanton House, and from thence next day went in carriages to Lookout Mountain. A day was spent most pleasantly here. The party took dinner at the Rock Bridge hotel on top of the mountain. Special preparation had been made for their entertainment. Leaving the party here, the writer and wife and Mr. Hammond and daughter returned to Chattanooga in the evening, and after looking over the city some hours, took the train for Dalton and came on home by way of the Selma, Rome and Dalton Railroad. The other Excursionists remained over in Chattanooga that night and took a special train for home next morning, the trip to Mammoth Cave being abandoned on account of the excessive heat.

Many of the editors had their wives or lady relatives with them, which added a charm to the trip it otherwise would not have had. At least half the party were ladies, and most charming ladies too, we must say if we are a married man. Gov. Cobb and daughter, by special invitation, formed a portion of the party and contributed in no small degree to the pleasure of the trip. The Governor was frequently called out and most happily responded in every instance.

As to the business of the convention, we do not suppose that would much interest our readers. President Screwell delivered a felicitous address, which we'll publish; and resolutions expressive of the thanks of the party to the people of Gadsden were passed, which we will publish at a future time; as well as some extracts from the annual oration, perhaps. The old officers were unanimously reelected and Tuvello was selected as the place of meeting next year. May we all live to be there!

## THE DIFFERENCE.

The moonshiner of the mountain is in favor of State rights. He does not think the Federal Government has any right to peer over the tops of the rocks and tithe his mountain dew.—Cin. Commercial.

To this the Chicago Times replies very happily: Plant a whistler thief in Cincinnati, Peoria, Milwaukee, St. Louis, or Chicago; let him corrupt gaugers, and storekeepers, and collectors, and editors, and party politicians, and let him defraud the Government of millions upon millions of the revenue, and he is pardoned by a Republican administration. He resumes his business in due time: his editors commence to boom for Grant or seek to pull down the bench whence he was sentenced; he is sleek, well-fed, pompered. But let a poor devil of a mountain come, whose apparatus wouldn't distil enough stuff to keep a Mihigan Senator in bad humor, seek to defraud the Government of a little revenue in order to keep soul and body together, and he is hunted down with all the vigilance of a sleuth hound. He hasn't anything with which to grease the wheels of official machinery, and he's doomed not only as a defrauder of his country, but as a Southern traitor who defies the General Government. The colossal rogue goes scot-free. The poor devils in the mountains of North Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky are hunted mercilessly. It is always so—"Platine in gold and the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks—arm it in rings, a pigmy's straw does pierce it."

The policy of the Federal Government, so earnestly and truthfully exposed, by the Chicago Times, has been practically demonstrated by the outrages committed by revenue officials upon the inhabitants of our sister county Cleburne. The Gadsden is crowded with visitors who flock to this point to enjoy the advantages to be derived from it. Our readers live

near and most of them are already acquainted with the authority of the Federal courts the people of Cleburne have completely vindicated themselves, and turned harts aside the shafts of persecution aimed at her. We hope the day may soon come when the Government will fall completely into the hands of the Democratic party, which knows no distinction between the rich and poor, the city liquor prince or the poor man who makes his home in the fastnesses of the mountains, and enjoys the fruits of his labor as God has given him the right to do.

FROM WASHINGTON.  
Washington, May 31.

At a joint meeting of the Committee of the Senate and House of the Democratic caucuses, it was decided to recommend that the army appropriation bill be passed in the usual form, making appropriations for the entire year, but with the proviso that no monies so appropriated shall be used for employing the army for police purposes at the polls; also that the Legislature Bill be passed in like manner, but omitting the provision for supervisors of elections and deputy marshals, also that the clauses in relation to the repeal of the test oath law and the modification of the Jury system be passed as a separate bill.

Two advisory committees of the House and Senate Democratic caucuses held a joint meeting to-day and reached substantially a unanimous agreement as to the course of action that should be adopted by the dominant party with regard to the appropriation on bills. After a very full interchange of views and especially minute examinations of the President's veto message in connection with sundry existing statutes prohibiting interference by the army with elections, it was decided to recommend immediate passage of a bill making the usual appropriations for the support of the army throughout the next fiscal year, but containing the proviso that no portion of the money therein appropriated shall be used for the pay, transportation, equipment, or subsistence of any troops used for police purposes to keep the peace at the polls. It was further decided to recommend the passage of the legislative, executive, and judicial appropriation bill in substantially the same terms as last year's bill, and for the same amounts, except that they shall be more minutely specified; and except also, that it shall not make any provision for the pay of supervisors or deputy marshals of election.

The new bill will however contain a clause providing that no officer shall be appointed, or obligation incurred, for any object for which specific appropriation shall not have been made by Congress. This clause is already on the book, with the exception of the words "or obligation incurred." And there is also a law existing which prohibits the diversion of any appropriation to any purpose from that for which it has been specifically made.

The committees next agreed to recommend the passage of a separate measure embodying those sections of the vetoed appropriation bills which provide for amendments of laws concerning the method of drawing the juries, and for the total abolition of the jury's test oath. In view of the fact that the President, in his veto message, makes no comment on these, it is believed he will promptly approve them when presented to him in an independent bill.

It was agreed to-day, in behalf of the adoption of the programme above outlined, that the President cannot justifiably withhold his signature from the appropriation bill, merely because it omits to make provision for a particular object, and that in the anticipated event of his approving the present bills, the Democrats will have accomplished for the next year exactly what they would have accomplished for an indefinite period of law, by former bills, and what they may continue to accomplish by similar legislation as long as they remain in power.

The joint meeting was adjourned until Monday, by which time the recommendations agreed upon, will have been promulgated in appropriate physiology by a subcommittee, consisting of Senators Thurman, Paton, Vance and Baily, and Representatives Chambers, Springer, Bowing and Reagan, and submitted for final approval preparatory to their presentation to the joint caucuses of the Democratic members of both houses, which will probably be held Monday evening.

In response to the objection raised by a few of those who participated in the meeting that the adoption of this policy will be construed as a backing down on the part of the Democracy, its advocates made the point that although there have been individual utterances in favor of withholding supplies in the event of failure to secure the enactment of the political clauses originally embodied in the appropriation bills it is not true that any such stand has ever been taken by authority of the party, on the pending question. Whether such stand should be taken has never been acted upon by a Democratic caucus of either branch of Congress or by a Caucus Committee until this afternoon. In response to Kellogg's letter requesting the same privilege as accorded to Sheriff, the Committee on Privileges and Elections agreed to furnish Kellogg with a Sergeant at Arms to accompany him to Louisiana with subpoenas to summon eight witnesses, the same number allowed Spofford.

Washington, June 2.—A caucus of Republican Senators to-day considered Barard's bill to repeal sections 820 and 821 of the revised state's acts. The unanimous opinion was that section 820 prescribing a test oath should be repealed. The other section of U. S. Judges in excluding from juries participating in the rebellion. The caucus held that this section had never been and is not likely to be abused and should stand. No other question came up.

The new Democratic programme relative to the Appropriation bills was incidentally mentioned, and though not discussed the general sentiment in conversation favored objection to all attempts of Democrats to accomplish by induction, what heretofore has been unsuccessfully attempted openly. It was determined to defer discussion of the question until the next bill is printed and critically examined.

Washington, May 2.—House: The election bill provides that on the day appointed for a general or special election of Representatives in Congress, no soldier stationed within two miles of any polling place shall be allowed to go out of the barracks except to relieve guard or to vote, when he shall return immediately.

Waive Notes at  
this Office for sale

ence, by a cheerful recognition of the authority of the Federal courts the people of Cleburne have completely vindicated themselves, and turned harts aside the shafts of persecution aimed at her. We hope the day may soon come when the Government will fall completely into the hands of the Democratic party, which knows no distinction between the rich and poor, the city liquor prince or the poor man who makes his home in the fastnesses of the mountains, and enjoys the fruits of his labor as God has given him the right to do.

About 3-7 cooling development—rain preceding. Thunder storms over the entire area—hail and increasing magnetic display—storms continuing up to the 12th.

About 11-21 cooling development—rain preceding and following. Continuation of magnetic storms through the month.

The hottest weather of the year will probably be experienced about 20-26—excepting the nights.

The change of temperature for cooling weather must be noted in the night time, owing to the weather paradox, of which we will have something to say shortly.

## Weather for June.

OFFICE SOUTHERN AGTS.  
ASHVILLE, ALA., May 26, 1879.

Area—from the Lakes to the Gulf and from the Atlantic to the Mississippi.

About 3-7 cooling development—rain preceding. Thunder storms over the entire area—hail and increasing magnetic display—storms continuing up to the 12th.

About 11-21 cooling development—rain preceding and following. Continuation of magnetic storms through the month.

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## HAMILTON CULTIVATOR.

HAMILTON'S SULKY PLOWS, two or three horse, with redland bottom, guaranteed to scour. Reapers, Mowers and Sulky Rake.

HAMILTON Cultivator, putting up a seed and finishing a row at ONE furrow. It's "superior style. Also two horse handle plows, guaranteed to scour in F.D. land.

J. E. WELCH, Agent.

Alpine, April 22, 1879.

May 10, 1879.

M. H. Crittenden, Esqr.

Mr. Editor: The great leakage in the farm is the COST OF LABOR—stop that leak and prosperity will give the farmer with earnest and full head. I would call the attention of the farmers of Talladega county to the testimony of Mr. Shookley, a Winter apple of fine quality, which suits this climate admirably. His great object and aim is to stock the Southern country, and especially Alabama with choice fruits, well adapted to our climate from a "home nursery."

J. E. WELCH, Agent.

Talladega, May 12, 1879.

J. E. WELCH, Esqr. Dear Sir: I have gone over my farm with the Hamilton Cultivator, and don't think there is any better way to cultivate it. The cost of labor is quite the thing better for corn culture—it is quite the thing. The proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof.

J. H. JOHNSON,  
B. P. AUTERY.

STATE OF ALABAMA, }  
Calhoun county, }  
Probate Court for said county—

Special Term, June 2, 1879.

This day came R. T. Johnston, C. G. Morgan and J. Y. Young, and filed in court their petition in writing under oath; and also a paper writing purporting to be the will and testament of William Clegg deceased, and moves the court to admit said will to probate and to grant to the said R. T. Johnston, C. G. Morgan and J. Y. Young, letters testamentary under said will.

It is thereupon ordered that the 1st day of July, 1879, be set for hearing the said application; and that notice be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of July, to Wm. E. Edwards, Mary E. Carr, Compton, Iris Compton, Elizabeth J. Cooper, and Carrie R. McGee, who are heirs at law and next of kin of the deceased, and who are non-residents of the State of Alabama, to attend and appear at a special term of said court to be held at the court house of said county, on said 1st day of July 1879, and if any person may have any objection to the said will should not be admitted to probate.

June 7-31.

L. W. CANNON,  
Judge of Probate.

The genuine McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROOKS, on the wrappers.

Instup upon having the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Flemings Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name McLANE spelled differently but same pronunciation.

## GRUE AND FEVER.

DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, in

case of GRUE AND FEVER,

which are productive of the

most happy results. No better

cathartic can be used, preparatory to or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.

For all bilious derangements, and a simple purgative, they are unequalled.

BENEFITS OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine are never sugar coated.

Every box has a red wax seal on the lid with the impression DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

The genuine McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear

the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROOKS, on the wrappers.

Instup upon having the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Flemings Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name McLANE spelled differently but same pronunciation.

It is thereupon ordered that the 1st day of July, 1879, be appointed a day on which to make

such an appointment. At which time all persons interested can appear and contest the said settlement if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON,  
Judge of Probate.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, }

Calhoun county, }

Probate Court, Special Term, May 20, 1879.

T. day came C. D. Davis, administrator of T. M. Ridle, deceased, and file statement, accounts, vouchers and evid s. for an annual settlement of his estate.

Ordered that the 20th day of June, 1879, be appointed a day on which to make

such an appointment

INFANT SCHOOL:

Mrs. Ida Woodward will open in the Female Academy, Monday June 16th, a school for children. Tuition, \$1 per month. June 1st.

MARRIED.—At the residence of the bride's father, Tuesday, the 3d inst., by Rev. E. T. Read, Mr. Joe Nisbet and Mrs. Flora Spivy.

James Cantion found cotton squares in his cotton the 23d of May, on Henry Winn's farm.

We learn that quite an excitement was created in the northern part of this county, by the appearance of a Black bear. It chased parties from the field, killed dogs, and played the wild generally. At last accounts it had not been killed.

Talk about your wheat! Mr. Nathan Clark has laid on our table a bunch of wheat-heads from four and a half to five inches in length, and all having from three to four grains in the marsh. Tuesday he cut 2½ acres, which made one thousand bundles to the acre. He has fifteen acres as good; and the remainder of his crop is about on an average of the ordinary wheat crop of the country.

Mr. J. L. Mattison left Monday for his new field of labor in Montgomery. The town will need another marshal, and friend Goodlett will have to select him another deputy. It will be hard for either to improve on Fayette.

Mrs. Cobb, wife of Mr. Nattie Cobb, died at her home in Choccoloco Valley, Sunday, June 1st. Her disease baffled the skill of her physicians, and after a brief illness, she passed from the sorrows of this world to the joys of an other better and brighter.

Robt. Martin, one of the oldest settlers of this county, died at his home near Peeks Hill, Wednesday the 21st ult. Mr. Martin was a good man in all the relations of life, and leaves behind many sorrowing friends to mourn his loss. Thus has passed away another of the old landmarks of Calhoun, a representative of her earlier history.

**Do we Believe in Witchcraft?**  
"I take the position that we do not, in its broad sense," said a gentleman of years and experience; "and yet we find many of the present day carrying a Buckeye in their pocket through a kind of superstition, when they might be relieved by a few applications of Taber's Buckeye Pile Ointment." This Ointment is made from the Buckeye, and is recommended for nothing else but Piles. Try it. It will cure you. Price, 50 cents per bottle. For Sale by all Druggists.

As soon as the tram road is completed, we learn a grand excursion will be given from the depot to the Chalybeate Spring. The party will stop off at Land Station for dinner. Conductor Crook will notify the party when the train starts by whistling Fisher's Hornpipe.

We print this week Bro. Cather's weather predictions for June. So far he has hit the thing exactly, as he has almost every month since he began publishing his weather predictions. To understand it, 3-7 means from about the 3d of June to the 7th of June, and 17-21 about the time between the 17th and 21st of June, and so on with other figures.

Died at his home, near White Plains, Wednesday the 28th ult., Wm. Johnston. Mr. Johnston was one of the oldest settlers of this county, a man of unassisted character and of great worth. He was very old and his death was more the result of failing powers than any specific disease. He was buried by the masonic fraternity and the people of his section attested their love and respect for him by an unusually large attendance at his funeral. One by one the old pioneers are passing away. It will be hard to find men who can well fill their places.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of J. E. Welch, Alpine, Talladega county, of agricultural implements. Capt. Crook of this county bought one some days ago, and says he would not be without it for double the price. One man and two horses can do as much with it as four men and four horses can with the old plows. Write to Mr. Welch for particulars.

Died at home, near Oxford, of typhoid pneumonia, Sunday, June 1st, John Yoe, one of the first settlers of Calhoun. In the earliest recollection of the writer Mr. Yoe was a citizen of Jacksonville. Here he married and remained until he removed to his place near Oxford, which he has since occupied. With him passes away another one of the links that connects the earlier history of our county with the present. During life Mr. Yoe was regarded as a substantial citizen and good man, thoroughly reliable in all his financial transactions; and his death is a loss to the county and community in which he lived. His afflicted family have the deepest sympathy of many relatives and friends in this place.

The venerable Allen Elston is no more! He died at his home in Choccoloco Valley, Wednesday the 21st, from the effects of old age rather than any specific disease. At the time of his death he was in the 76th year of his age. He was one of the pioneer settlers of Calhoun county, and for over forty-two years occupied one place of residence. Mr. Elston was one of the substantial men of the county, beloved for amiable qualities of head and heart by all who knew him; and universally respected throughout the country. Peace to his ashes.

TO HOMESTEAD SETTLERS.

The Act of Congress approved March 3d, 1879, necessitates the following additions to our circulars: Nos. 35 and 37, relative to making final proof on Homestead Entries and Pre-emption Claims.

Hebdomon after person having filed a Homestead or Pre-emption claim, will be allowed to make final proof, thenceforward, until notice of his intention to prove up said claim has been given at this office, and afterwards advertised in a newspaper to be designated by us.

Any settler desiring to make final proof, must first file at this office a written notice of his intention to make said final proof (blank forms for which will be furnished on application). This notice must describe the land claimed, and the claimant must give the names and residence of the witnesses by whom the necessary facts as to settlement, residence, cultivation, etc., etc., etc., are to be proved.

This notice when filed at this office must be accompanied by a deposit of four dollars, to pay the cost of publishing the same, in a newspaper which we will designate; said notice must be published once each week for five weeks. After the fifth publication of the notice the claimant will be entitled to make final proof as heretofore (See Circular Nos. 35 and 37).

To save expense, two or more cases may be embraced in one publication. In this event, the deposit of four dollars will be required in each case, but the balance remaining in favor of the claimants will be returned to them, upon settlement with the publishers of the newspaper. Each claimant receiving an equal share.

Special attention is called to the fact that under a late ruling of the department, settlers are allowed to make the final proof before the Probate Judge acting as Judge, and Clerk of the County Court for the county in which the land is situated.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON.  
REGISTER.

AN ANTIDOTE FOR DIPHTHERIA.

A singular story, to the following purport, is in circulation in Boston Mass., and apparently vouched for: A little boy was seriously ill with diphtheria. He was the owner of a small dog which had been denied access to his sick room. The dog managed to step in, and, before the attendant could take him, he sprang to the bed and most affectionately caressed the boy, licking his face and mouth. The little boy began to recover from that moment, and regained his health, but the dog died with every symptom of diphtheria.

Uncle Jimmy Mohon has got five hundred dollars in money that says he can beat any man in this Congressional district in a fifty yards foot race, one dash. He is seventy-one years old, and will admit parties to the race from seven years up.

The examination of the pupils of Calhoun College has been going on the past two or three days. The pupils without exception have acquitted themselves in a highly creditable manner, and patro is of the institution express themselves as much gratified at the progress made by their children. The faculty have cause to congratulate themselves on the result of the public examination just ended.

We have received for exchange the Atlanta Daily Dispatch, a new evening paper, just started in Atlanta. It receives the Western associated press dispatches, which, in some respects, are better than the New York associated press dispatches. The editorial department is very ably conducted, and it is altogether a very desirable paper to have. Parties in this section who may want an Atlanta paper could not do better than send for the Dispatch.

We received a pleasant visit from our little friend Nora Wyly, who has recently returned from Selma, where she has been attending school. Nora won the high distinction of being one of four in a class of forty, who received the highest honors for scholarship and deportment.

An Indian recently came to Guntersville from the Cherokee Nation and informed Mr. Patterson that some Indian mounds on his place contained deposits of silver and lead. One of the mounds was opened and the Indian's story was verified. There is great excitement.

Cicero D. Hudson, an able lawyer of Randolph county, and a very old man, died in that county, May 24th.

A hail storm near High Shoals, Randolph county, did great damage a few days ago.

The post office at Amberson, Cherokee county, has been re-established.

Wm. Waggon, who was tried with his brother, Ham Waggon, for the murder of Smallwood, in Elowah county, at the late term of the Circuit Court is now a raving maniac. Ham Waggon was sentenced to the penitentiary for one year, but Win. Waggon—the one who has lost his mind—was acquitted. The mental anxiety endured during the trial is supposed to be the cause of his misfortune.

Mr. Cox, who was recently tried in Atlanta, Ga., convicted and sentenced to imprisonment in the penitentiary for life, for the murder of Alston, has been granted a new trial.

The State of North Carolina has eleven hundred "Penitentiary birds." They are mostly worked on railroads and public works.

Mr. Chittenden apologized to the House for using the word "damn" twice, the other day, in the course of his remarks. A Democratic member moved that the Chaplain be requested to pray for Mr. Chittenden.

Sister Jones called on Elder Smith a few evenings since. Being a next door neighbor she entered his study unannounced, and was greatly shocked at seeing him taking a drink from a suspicious looking bottle. He noticed her look of inquiry, and said: "This, Sister Jones, is Taber's Portwine, or Vegetable Liver Powder, the only remedy I have ever found for the many troubles arising from a disordered Liver. I can recommend it." Price 50 cents. For Sale by all Druggists.

Ask Yourself these Questions:

Are you a despondent sufferer from Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart? Have you Dizziness of the Head? Is your nervous System depressed? Does your Blood circulate badly? Have you a Cough? Low Spirts? Coming up of the food after eating? &c. &c. All of these and much more are the direct results of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Green's August Flower is now acknowledged by all Druggists to be a positive cure. 2,400,000 bottles were given away in the U. S. through Druggists to the people as a trial. Two doses will satisfy any person of its wonderful quality in curing all forms of indigestion. Sample bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Sold positively by all first-class druggists in the United States.

THURMAN AND OHIO:

The fight in the Ohio Convention recognized to have been a contest between those who favored Grant and those who favored Sherman for the Presidency. The administration brought all its power into play in favor of Foster, who represented Sherman, and as the Republicans think they have the chances in their favor in Ohio, their campaign by forcing the fight in that State. But while their success in 1880 may hinge upon Ohio, it by no means follows that the success of the Democracy does. A defeat of the Republicans in Ohio, next fall, assures an almost certain defeat for them in 1880. But a defeat of the Democracy gives no such assurance for that party; it merely destroys all hopes of Thurman for the candidacy. If Ohio goes Democratic his chances will be improved. If he should run for Governor and carry his State against Foster, he would in all probability receive the presidential nomination. Such a state of affairs may well give him pause, and cause him to withdraw the hasty resolution not to run, announced a few weeks ago. If he thinks he can beat Foster now is the time to try it, and the prize will be the presidential belt—may be.

A DESPERATE SUICIDE—John Chandler, a wealthy farmer of North Nassau, N. Y., left his house after killing his daughter to prepare breakfast. He was found in the woods some hours later dying from self-inflicted wounds. He first attempted to kill himself by hanging, making a rope of his shirt. The garment was not strong enough to support his weight, and he fell to the ground. He then placed his head on a large stone, took another stone in his hands and began to hammer out his own brains. He did not succeed well enough to satisfy himself, and left this stone and proceeded to another, leaving a trail of blood on the ground. On this he laid his head again and repeated the operation. For a second time he failed to kill himself, and abandoned this stone. He went to a third one, and this time, having found a three-cornered stone, he kept pounding his head until he was no longer able to raise his arm. When found he was yet alive, though unconscious. His skull was badly broken and his brains were scattered about.

R. T. HOYT,

WHOLESALE DRUGGIST,

NO 43 BROAD STREET, ROME, GA.

WILLIS ELL

clover & grass seed

TO THE FARMERS AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

Send for Price List and descriptive Catalogue.

R. T. HOYT,

WHOLESALE DEALER.

ROME, GA.

April 26th, 1879—1 y

SCR 0

SCROFULOUS ULCERS AND

CANCERS ARE CURABLE.

Dr. S. C. Williams, after an experience of more than thirty years, in fully conducting the business, which he has done, when applied to him in time, to cure the above named diseases. As to his success in the treatment of the same, and as to his standing as a physician, he would respectfully refer to the following named gentlemen:

Dr. A. Pelham, Alexandria, Alabama.

Dr. J. Y. Nesbit, Jacksonville, "

Dr. B. S. Evans, White Plains, "

Judge M. J. Turnley, Gadsden, "

J. W. Whiteside, Esq., Rabbit Town, "

And to the physicians, merchants and ministers of Oxford, Ala.; also to his former patients everywhere.

Charges moderate.

S. G. WILLIAMS, M. D., Oxford, Ala.

April 6th, 1879—1 y

Extract of a Letter

STEVETT, Shelby County, Ala.

Dr. S. C. WILLIAMS,

Dear Sir:

This is to inform you that my cancer is now well. I would not have it back as it was one month ago for five hundred dollars. Accept of my thanks for the same. I wish the whole world could know what success you have in curing cancers, as there are numbers who are suffering with it. Your charges are very moderate and medicine comparatively mild.

Your's truly,

LARKIN VANDIVER.

ED. G. CALDWELL,

AT THE OLD FORNEY CORNER.

Has on hand the best brands of Chew-

ing and Smoking TOBACCOES, including

the popular Swanson's Pride and

the celebrated Durkum Smoking Tobac-

co's. He has the largest stock of CI-

GARS in Town. Among his brands

you will find the Solace, Margarita, Royal

Standard and the favorite Tidal Wave.

Chocolate, Cigarettes, Imported Chow

Boston Baked Beans, Salmon &

Canned Goods in great variety at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Coffee, Sugar, Flour, Meal, Meat,

Potatoes, Mackerel, Macaroni & Cheese at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Cheap Groceries for Cash at

the old Forney Corner.

FRESH LARD at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

FRESH MEAL at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy anything in the

GROCERY line CHEAP for

CASH at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Go to Paris

TO BUY YOUR GOODS.

They pay cash for what they buy, and

can sell lower than those who buy on

time. They are offering clear side meat

from 6 to 7cts per lb; lard from 9 to

12cts; Coffee 16 to 18 cts per lb; Sugar

9 to 11cts per lb. Garden Seeds of all

kinds at COST! Mackerel and white

Fish in abundance. Five hundred pounds

of Sole & Upper Leather at Tanners' prices. Large lot of

TIN WARE

lower than ever sold before. Jug and

Jar ware at 12cts per gallon.

The post office at Amberson, Cherokee county, has been re-established.

Wm. Waggon, who was tried

with his brother, Ham Waggon,

for the murder of Smallwood, in

### Good Words for the Boys.

The Danbury News man put in good words for the boys, who he had on his farm:

"See here, boys; I don't care for money, and will make a bargain with you. You may have half the money we make in the garden, and of the potatoes which we shall plant, the boy that raises the most from twelve rows, shall have a silver watch costing \$16." The youngest is under the impression that he is not far behind the eldest in the quantity of his rows, that he may get a watch too. I may mention another thing which works very well. It is this: I am boss, and they know it; but I am never arbitrary. They always see my reason for doing anything, and at once acquiesce in my judgment. A part of my method is that we frequently consult together. I listen to their suggestions, and often they will suggest the very plan in my own mind. But, if we happen to differ, I show them my reasons, after which they agree to my plan with promptitude and cheerfulness. Then they are always at liberty to rest when they please. I often say, "Now boys, take a rest," and they have frequently replied, "We are not tired Pa, but if you are, go and rest." What do you think I do? Why, I grin, and go and rest awhile! Now, this thing I have done, besides the moral training they receive as my sons. And I believe that all farmers may well do something similar by way of encouragement, and not wait till they are about to die, and then leave their farms to their children, when they can retain them no longer. Let our farmers treat their sons like sons, and not like slaves; give them a share in the proceeds, as well as in the work and responsibility, and I believe that in nine cases out of ten, the boys could not be easily tempted away from the parental homestead.

### How Women Dress in Persia.

A few women were to be seen. We met one sitting aside on horseback, as all Eastern women ride. We believe them to be women because of their costume and size; but we can see no part of them, not even a hand or an eye. They are shrouded from the head to the knees in a cotton or silk sheet of dark blue or black—the chudder, it is called, which passes over the head and is held with the hands around and about the body. Over the chudder is tied around the head a yard long veil of white cotton or linen, in which before the eyes is a piece of open work about the size of a finger, which is their only lookout and ventilator. The veil passes under the chin. Every woman before going out of doors puts on a pair of trowsers, generally of the same stuff and color as the chudder, and thus her out door exclusion and disguise are complete. Her husband could not recognize her in the street. In this costume Mohammedan women grope their way about the towns of Persia. Their trowsers are tightly bound about the ankles above their colored stockings, which are invariably of home manufacture; and slippers with no covering for the heel complete the unsightly, unwholesome apparel of those uncomfortable victims of the Persian reading of the Koran. The indoor costume of Persian women of the higher class appears indequate to the Europeans. The chudder and trowsers are the invariable walking costume. Indoors the dress of a Persian lady is more like that of a ballet girl. In the unit-rooms of Persian royalty my wife was received by princesses thus attired, or rather unattired.

### Preserving Timber in Mines.

The new method consists in a combination of creosote and soda. An iron basin 3 millimeters thick ( $\frac{1}{8}$  inch), about 2 meters ( $6\frac{1}{2}$  feet) deep, and 1.3 meters (4 feet) in diameter, is sunk in the ground rather more than half its depth. By the side, and with the rim below the bottom of the first basin, is a basin not quite half its size. A third basin, about midway between the other two in size, stands with its lower edge rather higher than the upper of the first basin. The first is provided with a cover, half of which is screwed on, while the other half may be opened or shut alone. Above the bottom there is a sieve of wire gauge, and at the bottom a discharge cock. In addition the pipe goes to the bottom, through which steam can readily be conveyed. From beneath the upper edge a pipe passes over the edge into the second basin. In the second basin is a hand forcepump for pumping the impregnated fluid into the third basin, which is furnished with a discharging cock. The operation is as follows: The pieces of wood to be impregnated are cut in suitable lengths and placed perpendicularly, as closely together as possible, in the first basin, the cover of which is then closed. It is not necessary that the cover should be airtight. Meanwhile the third basin has been filled with creosote soda-lye, either direct, or out of the second basin, by means of the hand-pump. The lye is then admitted into the first basin until it is about three parts full, and then steam is conveyed directly through the pipe mentioned before, to the lye. The fluid gradually begins to boil, while it is increased by the condensation water of the steam which pours in, and at last begins to flow away through the pipe which passes over the edge of the second basin. The steam is then turned off, and the wood may be left to boil for some time in the lye. When at last the lye has been discharged, and the wood has been acted upon by direct steam, the cover of the basin is opened, and the impregnated wood removed. Although the wood is penetrated in this way with the impregnating fluid to only a depth of from  $\frac{1}{4}$  to  $\frac{1}{2}$  of an inch, it has been found perfectly unimpaired after five years, in places where wood not so treated rots and becomes unfit for use after nine or twelve months. Above ground, and in places where there is no danger of fire, it is sufficient to pour creosote oil over the wood. In a few days the wood will become sufficiently impregnated to withstand the action of the weather.

### SCIENCE.

**Professor Elkman,** who has long been engaged in the study of the physical condition of the sea on the coast of Scandinavia, has published in a paper read before the Royal Society of Science of Upsala his views on the causes of ocean currents, which merit the more attention as the coast of Sweden affords numerous opportunities for the examination of currents produced in very different ways. If we take a general view of the effects produced upon the ocean by the different forces which originally set its waters in motion, we find singularly enough, that each of these forces produces both of the kinds of stream—viz., a surface stream caused by a wind, and a deep stream by an unlimited disturbance of the equilibrium. Heat produces a surface action by warming the water, and a deep stream by evaporating it. Cold can produce an undercurrent by the contraction, and still more by the concentration of the water, but it then leaves at the surface a tendency to disturbance of equilibrium, which shows itself in the form of a surface stream on the melting of ice. Rainfall causes a deep stream as its immediate consequence, and a surface current of lighter water as a secondary effect. Winds occasion directly surface currents, and deep streams by changing the level. Rivers, and similar constant outpourings of lighter water give immediate rise only to surface streams, but produce undercurrents by mechanical reaction; streams of this kind often accompany the specific gravity of the water plays in all these cases a very varied part, but always one which is in some respect or other important. It usually determines the level of the water strata, but not always.

**New Car Heating Apparatus.**—A new car heating system has been adopted by the Metropolitan Elevated Railroad, of New York, and the apparatus has been applied to all the cars on the road. Each car is provided with two radiators, composed of sections of three inch cast iron pipe, connected end to end by short pieces of one inch wrought iron pipe. These radiators are so arranged along the sides of the car, one on each side, under the seats, and the steam pipes of the several cars in a train are connected by flexible pipes. Steam is taken directly from the locomotive boiler and reduced to about 5 lbs. pressure. It is conducted through the radiators in the train upon one side, and is returned to the locomotive by the radiators and connections on the other side. The water resulting from the condensation of steam is discharged into the water tank of the locomotive. A steam piston, which is connected with the discharge pipe, is used to remove water from the pipes and to accelerate the circulation when required.

**Not a Good Use for Leather.**—The Shoe and Leather Reporter makes the following sensible suggestions: It is hardly necessary to caution tanners, or boot and shoe makers, against exposing boots and shoes, or harness, or leather in any form, to too great heat, and yet at the commencement of each cold season, we feel that the warming ought to be renewed. Probably there is no other cause which destroys so much leather. It is so easy to warm cold feet, or dry wet ones, by holding them close before a grate fire, or a red hot stove, or to warm up harness in a similar way, that many who should know better are continually doing it. They forget that, if they do not actually destroy the leather at the time, they are actually killing its life and taking the direst mode possible of making it worthless in the next emergency that may arise. It is a safe rule never to let leather where it is too hot to hold the hand comfortably. More than such a degree of heat will, ordinarily, quickly injure any kind of up leather, and its damage to sole leather, it not so plainly apparent is none the less decided.

**Plumber's Hints.**—It appears from the Plumber that many people are ignorant of the great weight of sea-wash-trays of date, especially when full of water and wet clothes, and provide very inadequate supports for them; that the sweating of a water pipe can be prevented by covering with a non-absorbent material, such as newspaper; that a good way to prevent pipes leaking at the joints is to grease the gasket and surface of the pipes with tallow before screwing them home; that a crack in an iron pump may be caulked with iron filings and sal ammoniac, so as to form a rust joint; that a water-back, which is too large for the boiler attached, and consequently provides hot water in excess of the demand, will generate steam which will drive the cold water before it, so that when a faucet is opened steam will escape at that point to the alarm of the unwary.

**Mons.**—Mons. has been found to engrave upon stone or metal by the effect of a voltaic, produced from the point of a pencil. It is said that by these means an artist can himself reproduce, immediately and without the intervention of any skilled worker, or, in short, the most delicate and complicated designs. If this statement can be confirmed it will be of no small interest to the proprietors of illustrated papers.

### A Facetious Judge.

A mirth-loving judge, Justice Powell, could be as thoroughly humorous in private life as he was fearless and just on the bench. Swift describes him as a surprisingly merry old gentleman, laughing heartily at all comic things, and at his own droll stories more than eight else. In court he could not always refrain from jocularity. For instance, when he tried Jane Weston for witchcraft, and she assured him that she could fly, his eyes twinkled as he answered: "Well, then, you may; there is no law agains' flying." When Fowler, Bishop of Gloucester—a thorough believer in what is now-a-days called spiritualism—was persecuting his acquaintance with silly stories about ghosts, Powell gave him a telling rebuff for his credulity by describing a horrible apparition which was represented as having disturbed the narrator's rest on a previous night. At the hour of midnight, the crows were striking twelve, the judge was roused from his first slumber by a hideous sound. Starting up, he saw at the foot of his uncompanied bed a figure—dark, gloomy, terrible, holding before its grim and repulsive visage a lamp that shed an uncertain light. "May heaven have mercy on us!" tremulously ejaculated the bishop at this part of the story. The judge continued his story: "Be calm, my Lord Bishop; be calm." The awful part of this mysterious interview has still to be told. Nervous myself to fashion the words of inquiry, I addressed the nocturnal visitor thus—"Strange being, why hast thou come at this still hour to perturb a sinful mortal? You understand, my Lord, I said this hollow tones, in whid I may almost term a sepulchral voice." "Ay, ay," said the Bishop, "I implore you to go on. What did it answer?" "I answered, in a voice not greatly different from the voice of a human creature, 'Please, sir, I am the watchman on duty, and your street door is open.'"

### DOMESTIC.

**ON THE CARE OF INFANTS.**—In nursing, over-feeding does more harm than anything else; nurse an infant a month or two old every two or three hours. Nurse an infant of six months over five times in twenty-four hours, and no more. If an infant is thirsty give it pure water; or barley water; no sugar, if the infant must be fed, boil a teaspoonful of powdered barley (ground in a coffee grinder) and a gill of water, with a little salt, for fifteen minutes, strain them, mix it with half as much boiled milk, add a lump of white sugar, size of a walnut, and give it lukewarm from a nursing bottle; keep bottle and mouthpiece in a bowl of water when not in use, to which a little soda may be added. For infants five or six months old, give half barley-water and half-boiled milk, with salt and a lump of sugar. For older infants give more milk than barley-water. For infants very costly give oatmeal instead of barley. Cook and strain as before. When the breast milk is only half enough, change off between breast milk and this prepared food. In hot weather, if blue litmus paper, applied to the food, turns red, the food is too acid, and you must make a fresh mess, or add a small pinch of baking soda. Infants of six months may have beef and beef soup once a day, by itself or mixed with other food; and when ten or twelve months old a crust of bread and a piece of rare beef to suck. No child under two years ought to eat at your table. Give no candies—in fact, nothing that is not contained in these rules, without a doctor's orders. Summer complaints come from overfeeding and hot and foul air. Keep doors and windows open. Wash your children well with cold water twice a day, and oftener in the hot season. Never neglect looseness of the bowels in an infant; consult the family or dispensary physician at once, and he will give you rules about what it should take and how it should be nursed.

**JELLY.**—The Japanese not only eat seaweed in many forms, but they also largely employ it in their manufactures, and showed specimens at the Paris Exhibition. They use it in strong paper, dressing silk, cotton and thread, as well as in dyeing. The French now collect the seaweed on their coasts and make, and employ it at Rouen on their fine cotton goods and prints. It has been observed that rain or fog (damp) does not affect materials dressed with that. It also answers well for sizing papers; and the only obstacle to its more extensive use is its cost of production. It yields ten times as much jelly as an equal weight of isinglass, but for purposes of food that jelly is not quite so pleasant as an animal jelly, such as isinglass, as it does not melt in the mouth and it contains no nitrogen. It is being tried in France in some of the hospitals, but as yet no official report has been issued.

**THE GREATEST BLESSING.**—A simple, pure, harmless remedy, that cures every time, and prevents disease by keeping the blood pure, stomach regular, kidneys and liver active, is the greatest blessing ever conferred upon man. Hop Bitters is that remedy, and its proprietors are blessed by thousands who have been saved and cured by it. Will you try it? See another column.

**BOSTON CREAM CAKES.**—Put in a frying pan or other flat-bottomed vessel one-half pint of water, and one cup of butter; when boiling, add two cups of sifted flour; stir well three or four minutes and put in a deep dish to cool; when perfectly cold add five eggs and a teaspoonful of saleratus; beat until no egg can be seen; allow one tablespoonful of this to each cake, and bake in buttered pans about four inches apart, in a very hot oven, about fifteen minutes; when baked make an opening in the side of each cake and put in three teaspoonsful of cream, made as follows: To one pint of boiling water add two eggs, one cup of white sugar, half cup flour, well beaten together; when cool, flavor with extract of lemon.

**CLOTHES.**—Clothes last longer when washed with Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia,) because no rubbing is needed. Clothes are worn out more on the washboard than on the person. Try it.

**CINDERS IN THE EYE.**—The simplest method of removing cinders from the eye is to pass a camel's hair brush dipped in water over it. The operation requires no special skill, and occupies but a minute.

### A Novel Fox-Trap.

The cunning of the fox was used as an illustration by writers long before the Christian era, and since that eventful period Reynard has apparently lost none of his sly characteristics. But the following incident shows how one member of the fox family in spite of his proverbial slyness, was made to become, by an ingenious contrivance, his own executioner. In West Freyburg, Me., lives a well-known farmer named T. J. Hale, whose coops had been visited by a hungry fox, and one evening the rascal killed eleven half-grown chickens, ten of which he ate or carried off, leaving one dead near the scene of slaughter. Mr. Hale was considerably provoked, as would naturally be expected, and resolved to set a novel trap for his foxship. So the next day he drove two stakes into the ground a few rods from the coop, split them open, and placed a loaded gun in the crevices, carefully pointed toward the hole under the nearest coop where the fox had crawled in to get his plunder. In this hole he placed the dead chicken fastened by a cord an end of a piece of wood arranged to play forward and back like a whale-tree, and to the other end of this stick he tied a rope connected with the trigger of the gun, held in position by two stakes, as previously mentioned. He took pains to sight the gun about as high as an ordinary nail above the hole under the coop; also carefully adjusted the rope so that nothing could discharge the gun unless the chicken in the hole was laid hold of. The next morning, on visiting the coop, there lay the misguided fox, dead as a doornail, with his head in the hole, and the fatal chicken in his stiffened paws. The plan worked to a charm, and makes, perhaps, the first case on record where one of the wiles of the animal kingdom was enticed into becoming the instrument of its own destruction.

**THE VALUE OF TIME.**—As in a fire the loss greatly depends upon the time required for efficient aid to arrive, so the result of cataract greatly depends upon the speedily use of efficient remedies. For over a century, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has been the standard remedy. The positive cures it has effected are numbered by thousands. Each year has witnessed an increased sale. His reputation is the result of superior merit. If the disease has extended to the throat and lungs, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery should be used with the Catarrh Remedy. These two medicines will speedily cure the most stubborn cases of catarrh. See the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a work of over 900 pages, Price, \$1.50. Write the author, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

### HUMOROUS.

**KIVERED CARS.**—Archibald Hart, a mild-looking man from the West, stopped off at Detroit while on his way East. He only meant to stay four hours, and to drink nothing but ice water; but the first thing he knew he was drinking bad whiskey and could dimly remember that he had been there two days. He didn't brac up and repeat, however. On the contrary, he went from store to store and from house to house asking people if they didn't want to buy a horse. When asked where his horse was he burst into tears and replied:

"Horse is dead—horse is dead!" A man can't peddle dead horses around Detroit a great while without stumbling against a policeman, and the good old man suddenly discovered himself walking against time towards a station house.

"I should think you'd be ashamed of yourself!" said his Honor as the prisoner came before him.

"Squar, I am! I swan if I don't feel mean 'nuff to commit suicide!" When I come to think of what an idiot I am I don't even want to speak to myself!"

"Do you want to go on?"

"Do? Do? Waal, 'Squar, you just say the word and I'll be in old Connecticut as quick as steam can take me!"

"You won't get drunk again in Canada?"

"Me git drunk again! Why, 'Squar, when you hear of any more 'n' you goin' down my throat you can expect to hear Gabriel's blast next thing! No, sir—re—I've got drunk for the last time on this earth!"

His Honor told him to go, and the old man never stopped running till he reached the "kivered cars."

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# Jacksonville

# Republican.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME XLII.

## THE REPUBLICAN.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

J. F. & L. W. GRANT.

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### WHEN ALL IS DONE.

The sun comes up and the sun goes down  
And the day and the night are the same as one;  
The year grows green and the year grows brown,  
And what is it all when all is done.  
Grains of sombre or shining sand  
Sliding into and out of the hand.

And men go down in ships to the seas,  
And a hundred ships are the same as one;  
And backward and forward to and fro the breeze,  
And what is it all when all is done?

A tide with never a shore in sight  
Setting steadily on toward the night.

The fisherman droppeth his net in the stream,  
And a hundred streams are the same as one;

The maiden dreameth her love-lit dream,

And what is it all when all is done?

The fisher's net is the burden broken,  
And after the dreaming the dreamer awakes.

### Mr. Palmleaf's Proposal.

White and glistening like a mammoth bridal veil, the December sun lay over all the New Hampshire hills; dark and delicate, like the tracery of lacework, the leafless woods held up their boughs against the dazzling winter sky—and the Reverend Peter Palmleaf studying over an embryo sermon in his own especial sanctum glanced up where a blackbird was whistling in the casement, and thought to himself what a lovely world the Lord had made.

When, all of a sudden, a shrill voice called through the entry:

"Peter, the horse is ready."

"What horse?" asked the Rev. Mr. Palmleaf.

"Our horse, to be sure!" said Miss Paulina, his sister.

"What for?" demanded the person, staring through his near-sighted spectacles at the door.

"To take you to Mr. Darrow's."

"Why, am I going to Mr. Darrow's?" further questioned the man of theology.

"Well, I never!" said Miss Paulina, bounding into the study, with a yellow pocket handkerchief tied around her head and her sleeves rolled in a business-like fashion up to her elbows. "Peter, you grow more moody and absent-minded every day of your life! Have you forgotten our discussion at the breakfast table? Why, you are going to Mr. Darrow's after a girl, to be sure!"

"A girl!" repeated the young minister; dredging, rubbing his forehead. "Oh, I do recall something of the conversation A hired girl."

"Yes," nodded the lady briskly. "She's going to leave Mr. Darrow's this morning, because the family is so large and work so heavy. She can't find that fault with our establishment, I guess. Ask her how much wages she wants, and how old she is, and ask her whether she has any followers—a follower is the one thing I can't tolerate, tell her—and be sure you bring her back with her bundles; as I must have her or some person to help me before cousin Phyllida's folks come from the city."

"But suppose she won't come!" said the young minister, dubiously, looking at the fingers of his gloves.

"Then you must make her come," said Miss Paulina, hurriedly retreating, to look after a certain kettle, which was noisily boiling over, at the back of the house.

And thus, charged with his mission, the Reverend Peter Palmleaf got into the horse-cutter and jingled merrily away.

Mr. Darrow's farmhouse nestled under a hill, in the protecting shadow of a cluster of evergreens, with a green fence in front of it, a red barn at the rear, and a colony of doveholes at the eaves, a very southern angle; and Mr. Darrow himself, a ruddy-faced, elderly man with a fringe of white whiskers around his chin, was shoveling away the pearly masses of snow in front of his door.

"Eh!" said Mr. Darrow leaning on the handle of his spade, as the bells jingled up in front of his gate, and then stopped. "How? Why, it's the minister! Good morning, Mr. Palmleaf—good morning! That there Sunday sermon o' yours was a masterpiece. Me and Squire Senexen."

"Yes," said Mr. Palmleaf, leisurely alighting, and tying the horse to the post. "I have called on business this morning."

For Mr. Palmleaf was emphatically a man of one idea, for the time being, the "hired girl" had chased all theology out of his head.

"Eh!" said Mr. Darrow; "business?"

"I've come here for a young woman," said the minister.

Mr. Darrow dropped the spade in the middle of the snow-drift.

"Do you mean Dolly?" he said.

"If that's her name—yes, asserted the minister, solemnly.

"You don't mean that—it is to be an engagement?" cried Mr. Darrow.

"Well, yes—that is, if we suit each other," said Mr. Palmleaf, mildly.

"Jerusalem!" said Mr. Darrow, who had always heard that Mr. Palmleaf, like most men of genius, was an "eccentric," but had never realized it before. "Have you spoken to her?"

"Certainly not!" answered Mr. Palmleaf. "Of course I shouldn't think of such a thing without seeing you first."

"Very straightforward of you, I'm sure," said the farmer. "But, of course, I can see no objection, if Dolly herself is suited. Though," and he smote one red mittened hand upon his knee, "now I come to think of it, you've never seen Dolly."

"No!" said the minister serenely.

"But that need make no difference."

"Jerusalem!" again uttered the farmer. It wasn't the way I used to look at things when I was a young man."

"Tasted differ," said Mr. Palmleaf, a little impatient at this lengthened discussion.

"Oh, of course you can see her," said Mr. Darrow. "She's in the dairy, skinning milk. Dolly! Dolly!" raising his voice to a wild bellyow. "Here's the Reverend Mr. Palmleaf, want to see you! There's the door, just to the left, sir."

And, in his near-sighted way, the minister stumbled into Farmer Darrow's dairy, where a rosy-cheeked girl, with jet-black hair, brushed away from a low, olive-dark brow, and eyes like pools of sherry wine, was skimming the cream from multitudinous milkpans into a huge stone pot.

"Young woman," said Mr. Palmleaf, turning his spectacles over her amazed face, "do you want to engage yourself?"

"Sir?" said Dolly, her spoon coming to an abrupt standstill amid the wrinkly and leather-like folds of the cream on a particular pan.

"In other words," explained Mr. Palmleaf, "do you want a good home?"

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1879.

WHOLE NO. 2200.

**THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE.**

Indeed, sir, I never thought of such a thing!" said Dolly, all in a flurry.

"How old are you?" questioned Mr. Palmleaf.

"I am eighteen," said Dolly, in confusion.

"Have you any followers?"

"Sir?" fluttered Dolly.

"Beaux, I mean," elaborately explained the clergyman.

"Of course, I haven't," said Dolly, half inclined to laugh, half to be angry.

"Then I think you'll suit me," said Mr. Palmleaf; "or rather my sister. Our family is not large; the work is light, and Paulina is a most considerate mistress. Get us that help at once!"

"My—what?" said Dolly in bewilderment.

"Your clothes. I am to take you back with me immediately," said Mr. Palmleaf.

"Paulina except company. It is essential that we obtain help at once!"

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# The Republican.

**Strayed** from the subscriber about 2 months since, a very large cow, about nine or ten years old. She has red sides with white spots, a white belly, and horns somewhat truncated, and legs quite short. When she had a large, pealing calf, with a white face, and quite long legs. Any information in regard to her will be duly rewarded. Address me at Jacksonville, Ala.

T. H. YARBOROUGH.

June 13, '78.

## INFANT SCHOOL.

Mrs. Ida Woodward will open in the Female Academy, Monday June 18th, a school for children. Tuition, \$1 per month. June 1st.

It is now thought that Congress will adjourn in eight or ten days.

Mr John M Caldwell, after an absence of six weeks, in Memphis, Huntsville and other points, has returned to Jacksonville.

We learn that Mr. William Weir is rapidly improving in health since going to Cleburne county and breathing that pure air and drinking that wholesome water.

DIED.—Last Friday night Mrs. George Williams, living three miles South of this place, of dropsy of the heart. The stricken husband, father, mother and sisters have the sympathy of our community.

The wheat crop of this (Calhoun) county is said to be better than for ten years past.

WANTED—By the 1st of Oct., 30,000 first-class shingles. Apply to E. McCLELLAN, JEB J. DEAN, A. M. LEDBETTER, Alexandria, Ala.

The trials of the Selma, Rome & Dalton railroad now make close connection at Cefalo to from Montgomery.

Since the Press Convention, Gadsden has been the best advertised town in the State. All the papers represented in the late Convention, speak of the place in most glowing terms of praise.

We direct attention to the call for a S. S. Convention at Oxford, July 12th. We hope the different Sunday schools of Jacksonville may be represented in the Convention. Sunday school work is a most important one, and should not be neglected.

The attention of school teachers is called to the fact, that the Republican prints all the notices of the school superintendent, and the programmes of the teachers' conventions etc. We do this free of charge, in the interest of public education; and teachers will find it to their interest to subscribe for the paper, and thus keep themselves posted in this regard.

Mr. John Whitlock, a promising young lawyer of Gadsden, paid us a very pleasant visit last week.

Parties who owe us for subscription to the paper can pay in whenever at the market price, if they will bring it in soon.

Spring chickens would sell like hot cakes in this market now; as would fresh beef, mutton, butter and eggs. Bring them in.

STRAYED.—One young milky cow, with white and red spots. Is with first calf; but calf not with her. Parties knowing her whereabouts will confer a favor by leaving information at this office.

We need money and want those who are due us, to pay at least a part, if they cannot pay all of their accounts. We have cash paper bills to meet and other cash expenses and positively cannot indulge subscribers to an unreasonable extent. Do your duty. Send us what you can, if you can't come in person, and we will give you due credit for it.

Jacksonville needs a market house. Such an establishment would pay handsomely here. As it is we have no regularity in our supply of fresh meat, eggs, chickens, butter etc, but it would be different if we had a good market house run by a live man. We are satisfied that a majority of our citizens will pledge their custom to any one who will start the enterprise. What say the people of Jacksonville?

Mr. L. D. Miller, of Alexandria valley, has laid upon our table some heads of Clawson wheat, cut this season. They are nearly seven inches long each, and are a specimen of the general average. This is a new wheat Mr. Miller has been trying this year. From the result of this experiment, it would look as if it were a good wheat to introduce into this country. We presume he will make enough to sell off some to enable his friends to get into this seed.

Bishop R. H. Wilmer will visit this place Thursday the 25th and Friday the 27th inst., and preach in St. Luke's church the nights of both days.

Terrible exploits of that bear in the northern part of this county last week, continues to come to us. Mr. Prater was plowing in his field. He saw in front of him what he supposed to be a black sheep getting over the fence. He plowed towards it and smiled to himself as he thought how he would make that black sheep dust when he got to it. The sheep continued to advance; and when it got pretty close to Mr. Prater, that individual suddenly grew very serious. He had been to a tinsmith and thought he could tell a black bear from a black sheep when he saw it. He was not at all scared, but he remembered about that time that he had some business at home, was not certain but what he had heard the horn blow for dinner. His business was pressing and he didn't wait to plow out the furrow. He had seen so many bears that he did not care even to stay to look at it. In the mean time the bear kept advancing, and Mr. Prater's business grew more pressing. He mounted his mule and struck a trail. So did the bear. Mr. Prater thought he would see if there was any gallop in him, it's still his way, sure. He never galloped him before and it happened to occur to him then to try him. The bear galloped too. Then it occurred to Mr. Prater that this was a chance for the children to see a traveling menagerie without buying a ticket, and for fear the bear might get out of sight before he got home, Mr. Prater made that mule just fairly fly. The mule entered heartily into Mr. Prater's enthusiasm and got up and dashed in a manner highly creditable to him. The united efforts of man and mule beat the bear, and by the time Mr. Prater got the door barred and the children to the window, and loaded his gun, and summoned his reserves and planted his batteries to give Bruin a salute the animal passed out of sight and Mr. Prater's fine show was spoiled for that day. Mr. Prater was not at all scared, mind you, but he keeps one eye skinned now when he pows that field and leaves the gap down so that he can get him quickly in event anything should happen requiring his attention.

Julien C. Brown, of Scottsboro, carried off the highest medal at the Vanderbilt University last week. It was the "Founders Medal for Oratory." The oratorical contest was between four young men, selected by the Societies, and Mr. Brown's friends offer hearty congratulations on the reward he so richly merited.—Scottsboro Herald.

Rev. J. C. Brown, who has just graduated with highest honors, at the Vanderbilt, has been appointed by the Bishop to take charge of a church at Batesville, Ark. This is one of the finest congregations, it is said, in the White River Methodist Conference. Mr. Brown will leave in a few days for Arkansas. We are glad that he starts upon his ministerial career under such happy auspices.

Scottsboro Herald.

## CALHOUN COUNTY SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

The committee to whom was entrusted the calling of the Calhoun County Sunday School Convention, have decided upon Oxford as the place of meeting and said convention is hereby called to meet in that town Saturday, 9 A. M., July 12, 1878. Each Sunday school is earnestly invited to send two delegates and one additional delegate for every hundred members in regular attendance.

Oxford extends a hearty welcome to all delegates and gives each a cordial welcome.

Matters of interest connected with the Sunday school will come before the Convention, and subjects of importance will be discussed by means of experience and ability.

A Program will shortly be issued, giving subjects and speakers on the occasion.

We urge upon each Sunday school to send as their representatives, men of prayer, wisdom and devotion to the work.

The work is of vast importance and appeals to the patriotism and devotion of every Christian man, and it is earnestly hoped and confidently expected that our people will come out and make the Convention a success.

ROBT. MCKIBBON, JOSHUA DRAPER, THOS. H. BARRY, JERE SMITH.

## TRIBUTES OF RESPECT.

WHEREAS, God has called from our midst Bro. Jno. Yoe, who was a member of this Lodge; and whereas another link in our mystic chain has been broken, and whereas an otherwise home has been made desolate, and a wife's and children's hearts have been stricken with sorrow, it is becoming in us to give expression to our feelings, therefore—

Resolved, That while we cannot fathom the depths of that Providence which cut down our Bro. in his strength and bereft his family of his presence, support and his family we know that what he doeth counsel. We are too wise to err and too right. He is too wise to err and too good to do wrong. We therefore bow in week submission to his will.

2nd. That in the death of our brother Hartwell Lodge has lost a faithful and honored Mason, the community a worthy citizen, his family a kind husband and thoughtful consideration.

3d. That his family are entitled to the sympathy of the Lodge which is hereby extended them in the spirit of the principles of our Institution.

4th. That we will emulate the virtues of our deceased brother, and thereby over his faults the mantle of charity.

5th. That we will wear a white badge of mourning for 30 days.

6th. That a copy of this Preamble and Resolutions be furnished to the family of the deceased and the Oxford "Record" and Jacksonville "Repositor," with the request that they be published.

7th. That this Preamble and Resolutions be spread upon the Minutes of this Lodge, and that blank may be dedicated to the memory of Bro. Yoe.

THOS. H. BARRY, JNO. F. GRAHAM, T. L. ROBERTSON, Com.

Hartwell Lodge, No. 101, Oxford, Ala., June 30, 1878.

FOUND.—A heavy gold locket with two portraits within, and having on the back engraved, "M. H. S. to W. R. S." The owner can have it by paying for this advertisement.

## CLEBURNE NEWS.

The wheat crop is now safe from disaster, and much of it has already been harvested, and as far as heard from, it is good! The oat crop is very fine—perhaps better than has been since 1858, when it was so near totally ruined by the rust. The other crops are quite promising. During the rains a few weeks since, the grass took its position in every man's field, and in some it seemed it would soon become the principal occupant; but at this time the farmers have declared war against it; and rallied all their available forces, and brought on the attack in good earnest.—

And now in the fields are seen heaps of grass, in ruins lie, Which last week was fresh and green, But now are lifeless and dry.

Crops in general are well worked; so the farmers may spare the necessary time for harvesting, the greater part of which will be done during the present week.

There will be public examination of the Edwardsville High school on the 13th inst. and an exhibition at night.

The general health of the country is good. Provisions plenty—labor in demand—money scarce.—The country is quiet, and every thing gliding along smoothly.

Edwardsville, June 10, '78.

## DOUBLE U. BEE.

### OBITUARY.

Rufus Burns was born Dec. 11, 1833, and was killed May 23, 1879. At only sixteen, in the bright beautiful noon of youth, he had reached the full fruition of physical and intellectual manhood, leaving only the memory of his noble virtues, and high natural abilities to illustrate the splendor of those accomplishments, which promised to crown his life. Intelligent, manly brave; just as his feet were approaching the threshold of useful citizenship, the reaper death struck him down, and a representative boy of Calhoun was no more. Above his mangled remains bent an aged grandmother, upon whose head the winds of eighty winters had silvered the golden hues of youth; and ere the scalding tears were dried upon her furrowed cheek, her spirit, too, had left its decayed tenement, to join the loved ones in its flight beyond the unclaimed continents to the undiscovered borders of the summer land above.

"Age and beauty unite in realms of Eternal love;

Years, months, and days are but one In that life above!" W. W. W.

## Editors' and Publishers' Association of Alabama.

At their recent session in Gadsden, after the transaction of all the business before them, the Editors' and Publishers' Association of Alabama adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, 1st. That the thanks of the Alabama Press Association and of all the liberty-loving men of the South & West, the Atlantic Coast, Southern and the Mountain & Pacific railroads for the courtesies extended to the Association in passing its members to and from, the convention, and especially to Col. Bell, of the Alabama Great Southern railroad company, for very kindly putting at our disposal for several days, a special train with splendid coaches, on the excursion to Lookout Mountain, and the convention appreciated these evidences of their friendship and good will.

Resolved, 2d. That Col. G. P. Atmore, by his courtesy, in lending us his carriage, Dr. J. C. Brown, & N. G. S. Jr., to Hightower Cave, and in giving us every favor to our friends of the Association. That we will not avail ourselves of his proffered kindness until we are more the less in need of our obligation to him.

Resolved, 3d. That Mr. W. M. Meeks, of the Gadsden Times, has been evidently successful in his effort to provide for our conference entertainment, and his hearty services will be hereby tendered the hearty thanks of the entire Association. We also extend our thanks to the editor of the Edwardsville Herald for extending so freely his services to us.

Resolved, 4th. That the Tabernacle, the various committees and citizens of Gadsden, generously have, by their hearty welcome and generous hospitality, placed the Association under especial obligations to them, and that their endeavors to contribute to the success and pleasure of the convention are acknowledged and appreciated and will be gratefully remembered by us individually and collectively.

Resolved, 5. That the Secretary furnish the officers of each of the above mentioned railroad companies, and the Mayor and Town Council of Gadsden, a copy of the foregoing resolutions, and that the editors of the Gadsden papers be requested to publish them.

W. F. WILKINSON, R. H. POWELL, JOURD WHITE, Com.

On board the steamer Magnolia the following resolutions were reported by the above named committee and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, 1st. That the Editors' and Publishers' Association of Alabama, are profoundly sensible of the courtesy shown its members by the Chamber of Commerce of the City of Tuscaloosa, in chartering the beautiful steamer Magnolia, and giving us an excursion to Greenport down the picturesque Coosa, and the opportunity of witnessing the progress being made by the Government in the work of removing the obstructions to navigation in said river, hereby tender their thanks to the Tuscaloosa Chamber of Commerce for the pleasure and important information which they have afforded us the opportunity to enjoy.

Resolved, 2d. That we are deeply impressed with the material importance of the early completion of this needed work to the comfort and development of the States of Georgia and Alabama, and will cheerfully and earnestly lend our aid in presenting to the Government, through our respective papers, the great necessity of pushing to a speedy completion, the removal of these obstructions.

Resolved, 3d. That the Secretary furnish the officers of the above mentioned railroads with copies of the foregoing resolutions, and the assurance of our hearty co-operation in the completion paid by the editors and publishers of Alabama.

Resolved, 4. That we return our sincere thanks to the distinguished Committee of invitation, to Capt. J. M. Elliot, and the authorities of the beautiful steamer Magnolia, for courtesies so generously tendered on the excursion.

Resolved, 5. That we will emulate the virtues of our deceased brother, and thereby over his faults the mantle of charity.

5th. That we will wear a white badge of mourning for 30 days.

6th. That a copy of this Preamble and Resolutions be furnished to the family of the deceased and the Oxford "Record" and Jacksonville "Repositor," with the request that they be published.

7th. That this Preamble and Resolutions be spread upon the Minutes of this Lodge, and that blank may be dedicated to the memory of Bro. Yoe.

THOS. H. BARRY, JNO. F. GRAHAM, T. L. ROBERTSON, Com.

Hartwell Lodge, No. 101, Oxford, Ala., June 30, 1878.

## COLORED TEACHERS.

An Institute for colored teachers will be held in Jacksonville on Saturday, the 5th day of July, 1878. The law requires all licensed teachers to attend the Institutes. All colored teachers in the county are expected to be present at this meeting.

The business will be conducted in accordance with the following

### PROGRAMME:

#### Morning.

8.38—Opening exercises and enrollment of members.

9.00—Paper on spelling, by Edward Anthony.

9.30—Discussion.

9.45—Paper on Reading, by Iry B. McAlpine.

10.15—Discussion.

10.30—Paper on Writing, by Richard Bell.

10.45—Discussion.

11.00—Paper on Arithmetic, by James Cochran.

11.30—Discussion.

12.00—Intermission.

#### Evening.

1.30—Paper on English Grammar, by Oscar McAlpine.

2.00—Discussion.

2.30—Paper on Geography, by F. G. Rayland.

3.00—Discussion.

3.30—Address—Subject: Moral training in school, by Peter J. McIntosh.

G. B. RUSSEL, JNO. L. DODSON, Wm. J. BORDEN, Board of Education.

The County Superintendent expects to be able to pay all claims against the school fund up by the 1st of July. Teachers are therefore requested to have their contracts and Reports correctly made out, properly certified by the Township Superintendent, and present them at this meeting.

THE TENNESSEE WAGON, THE BEST WAG-

## ECOWWAN, DEAN & CO.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

## DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, HARDWARE AND QUEENSWARE, DRUGS, &c.

In fact, everything kept in a first class establishment. Our Mr. Rowan attends personally to our purchases in New York, and buys to such advantage that we are enabled to give our customers the *VERY BOTTOM OF THE MARKET*. TRY us and see if you can't get BETTER BARGAINS than you can get elsewhere. We have the LARGEST and BEST assortments in NORTH ALABAMA.



# Jacksonville

# Bennetts.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME XLII.

## THE REPUBLICAN.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

J. F. & L. W. GRANT.

### Terms of Subscription:

For one year in advance.....\$2.00  
Not paid in advance.....\$3.00

### Terms of Advertising:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion.....\$1.00  
Each subsequent insertion.....\$0.50  
Over one square counted as two, etc.  
Quotations charged at advertising rates.

Marriage notices.....\$0.50

### ANNOUNCEMENT OF CANDIDATES.

For County Offices.....\$5.00  
For State Offices.....\$10.00

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

### Rates of Advertising:

One square of 10 lines three months.....\$2.00  
One square twelve months.....\$10.00

One-fourth column three months.....\$5.00  
One-fourth column twelve months.....\$30.00

One-half column three months.....\$20.00  
One-half column six months.....\$35.00

One-half column twelve months.....\$40.00

One column three months.....\$60.00  
One column six months.....\$90.00

One column twelve months.....\$100.00

## A. WOODS,

## ATTORNEY AT LAW,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Special attention given to the collection of debts, the getting up of pension: ad land warrant claims, the making out of homestead entries of lands, and the acceleration of old mortgaged homestead entries of lands. Office in the southwest corner of the court-house, opposite the Circuit Clerk's office.

JNO. H. CALDWELL.

JNO. M. CALDWELL.

Caldwell, Hanes & Caldwell,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

AND

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

With offices in the courts of the 12th judicial district and the supreme and federal courts of the State.

W. W. WOODWARD,

Attorney-at-Law

AND

Solicitor in Chancery,

Office formerly occupied by Gen. W. H. Forney.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

TALL BRADFORD.

H. L. STEVENSON.

BRADFORD & STEVENSON,

Attorney-at-Law.

AND

Solicitors in Chancery.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

G. E. KELLY.

JOHN T. MARTIN.

ELLIS & MARTIN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

No. 7 Office Row, Jacksonville, Alabama.

Have associated in the practice of their profession, and will attend to all business referred to them, in the counties of the 12th judicial circuit, and adjoining counties in the supreme court of the State.

Mayo, 1875-1876

H. L. STEVENSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

J. D. ARNOLD,

SURGEON DENTIST

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

All work executed in the most durable and substantial manner.

Charges very moderate.

JAYNE, 1875-1876

JOB

PRINTING

FROM

SMALL CARDS

TO

MAMMOTH POSTERS

EXECUTED

Neatly,

Cheap,

AND

Promptly,

AT THE

REPUBLICAN OFFICE

W. A. BROWN & CO., Publishers.

1875-1876

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1879.

WHOLE NO. 2201.

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

### ROOM ENOUGH FOR ALL.

Don't crowd and push in the march of life,  
Or tread on each other's toes,  
For the world at best, in its greatest unrest,  
Is hard enough as it goes.

Oh! why should the strong oppress the weak,  
Till the latter go to the wall?

On this earth of ours, will its thorns and flowers,

There is room enough for all.

If a lagging brother falls behind  
And drops from the toiling band,

If fear and doubt put his soul to rout,

Thee lend him a helping hand.

Cheer up his heart with the words of hope,

Nor season the speech with gall;

In the great highway, on the busiest day,

There is room enough for all.

If a man with the tread of a pioneer  
Steps out on your path ahead,

Don't cringe his start, with an envious heart,

For the mightiest once were led,

But gird your loins for the coming day—

Let nothing your heart appal—

Catch up, if you can, with the forward man,

There is room enough for all.

And if, by doing your duty well,

You should get to lead the van,

Brand not your name with a dead of shame,

It come out on honest man.

Keep a bright lookout on every side,

Till, heeding the Master's call,

Your soul shall go, from the world below,

Where there's room enough for all.

### Nell's Ruse.

Mr. Asher, Mr. Cole; Mr. Cole, my old friend Tod Asher. And now gentlemen, that I have broken the ice, you will please excuse me for a few minutes, as I see I am wanted."

And the speaker, Harry Johnson, who was a general favorite, turned smilingly away, and crossed the ball-room to where a group of ladies stood gayly beckoning him with their fans.

"Happy to make your acquaintance, Mr. Cole," murmured Mr. Asher, in a low, musical voice.

"The pleasure is mutual, I assure you," politely replied the gentleman addressed; "besides, it is an odd conceit of mine, but you seem to me like an old friend. Your face is strangely familiar."

"Indeed, no; I think we have never met before. I am a stranger in this part of the country. But come, if you do not intend to join the dancers, let us go to the piazza where we can watch them, and have quiet chat?"

And she laughed gayly, apparently quite at her ease; while her suitor, completely nonplussed at her odd behavior, gazed at her wonderingly, thus said, affectionately:

"What? you have over you, sweet one? You were not wont to be so sarcastic. Do you delight to see the sorrow you inflict on a loving heart?"

"Ha, ha, ha! Do you know what that is, Mr. Cole? I thought you did not believe in love. I tell you, you amuse me. The idea of a lady's having power to annoy you. How absurd!"

And she laughed gayly, apparently quite at her ease; while her suitor, completely nonplussed at her odd behavior, gazed at her wonderingly, thus said, affectionately:

"So I should judge; you look anything but strong, and your complexion is as pale as a girl's."

"Indeed!" and the speaker's voice sounded rather contemptuous. "Do you know that I consider that rather a compliment?"

"Uph! Our opinions differ somewhat on that subject, my friend. Now I don't believe that women are so much like angels as some people would make them out to be," replied Cole.

The handsome, girlish face of the listener flushed, and he exclaimed in astonishment:

"You cannot have a mother and sisters, Mr. Cole; or you would not possess such an opinion."

The latter hesitated a moment, as if uncertain whether to accept or decline the invitation, then replied:

"Thank you, I do not smoke at present. My physician forbids it. I am in rather delicate health."

"So I should judge; you look anything but strong, and your complexion is as pale as a girl's."

"Never!"

And her clear voice rang out contemptuously.

"What? you refuse me?"

And he sprang angrily to her feet.

"I do, most decidedly; and more than that, I tell you that I despise you, Mr. Cole."

"Madam!" cried he, in blank astonishment.

"Yes sir, I do. I despise a braggart and a coward. A coward you are, or you would not talk so lightly of the ladies, and win their hearts but to break them. You are a braggart, because even to a stranger you do not hesitate to boast of your conquests and venture so far as to mention the name of your lady-loves."

"Who told you all this?" gasped the astonished man.

"You did, Mr. Cole? I suspected you for your flattery was so fulsome."

"I determined to try your fidelity, and disguising myself in man's attire, I sought the ball-room with my cousin Harry, and was by him introduced to you as Tod Asher."

"Your yourself began conversation on a subject which I had intended to lead you to, and you know the rest."

"Very well, madam; since you are so well satisfied with your achievement, which, permit me to say, was at the least unladylike, I will bid you good evening."

"No, stay a moment," cried Nell, as she threw wide the folding-doors, near which, by design on her part, they had stood during the entire conversation, and disclosed to the gaze of her discomfited suitor a smiling circle of the fairest young ladies of the village.

"Ladies," cried Nell, addressing them,

"I promised you a kind of entertainment, and I think you have had it. Hereafter you will all know how to value the fine speeches of this gentleman."

"Sir," and she turned to Cole, who had all this time stood motionless, as if changed to marble, "you can go; we desire your presence here no longer."

"If you bear me more a man, I should have called upon those who have a right to protect me from your insult; but as it is, I would not trouble them; I can defend myself. Now go."

And she raised her beautiful arm, and pointed toward the door, out of which her flushed suitor was only too glad to escape.

The merry peal of laughter which followed her ring in his ears long after the house had been left behind.

"Well, Nell," laughed Harry, as he joined them, "that unfortunate fellow has had a lesson he'll not soon forget."

"So much the better, Harry," retorted Nell; "I did not mean that he should forget it. I've taught him better to that end."

The cartridge-box is used extensively in the army. Its contents are apt to go off suddenly.

The powder-box is patronized by young ladies, evidences of which may be found on the coat collars of their gentlemen admirers. Nurses sometimes make use of it.

Dice-boxes are used to keep dice out of. Were they kept in, no harm would result from their use.

The contribution-box when viewed in church has the wonderful power of increasing devotion. Instances of temporary blindness have also resulted from the sight of it.

The missionary-box is found in Sunday schools, and is designed to teach credulous children the virtues of self-denial by abstaining from pea-nuts and

### Judge Bogan.

When Judge Bogan was a practicing lawyer in Georgia he weighed about 300 pounds. He was a short man, and had no prominent pole between his head and shoulders. His back was as broad as a cellar door. Of course he was a good-natured man, but sometimes was very sarcastic in the use of language before a jury. One day he had a case in a justice court, in one of the upper counties of Georgia, and there was a little lawyer on the other side named Wiggins, Wiggins weighed about ninety pounds, and was lame and easy, like most all little men, and had a voice as fine as the string on a fiddle.

"Don't 'eed, goodness' sake!" said the Judge, "I shall certainly die, I know I shall. It was too ridiculous!" cried an unmistakably girlish voice.

"Oh, Harry, cousin Harry, I shall certainly die, I know I shall. It was too ridiculous!" cried an unmistakably girlish voice.

# The Republican.

SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1870.

## A NEGRO RAVISHER LYNNED IN ST. CLAIR COUNTY.

A negro by the name of Dave Nelson recently committed a terrible outrage upon Mrs. Tupper St. Clair county, accomplishing the infamous purpose, by inflicting the most dreadful bruises, rendering his helpless victim well nigh insensible. In his flight from that retribution which he knew would follow the perpetration of this deed of hellish cruelty, the libidinous scoundrel made two other attempts at outrage. One upon the daughter of Mr. Nyman, the other upon Miss Franklin. But for some timely intervention which frustrated his attempts, two other innocent women would have been sacrificed to the unholy passions of a profligate and debased negro. Retributive justice followed swiftly the commission of these crimes. He perished. Nearly two thousand people, of every color, age and condition, came in one grand concourse to Ashville, demanded the prisoner from the officers of justice, and carried out the exemplary sentence which an outraged public had passed.

We are no advocates of mob law, nor do we pass any condemnation upon those who visited such swift and summary vengeance upon the head of this heartless malefactor. The law is equal to every emergency. In the conservation of peace and the equalization of justice, it extends its omnipotent hand, but there are some crimes so unnatural, some deeds so atrocious in their character, which arouses every sensibility of man's nature, and prompts him to expunge from society, that one who has dared to violate its most sacred and divine principle. The execution of the abandoned creature by the people of St. Clair was not for the gratification of personal revenge, but for the protection of woman, to vindicate her honor—to throw around her that bulwark of safety, which her own chancing helplessness fails in every instance to prove.

In every cultivated and enlightened community, the very name of woman is sacred from opprobrium and insult, and when her honor is tarnished, her innocence tainted by the violence of the abandoned ravisher, then it is that a higher law, a more inexorable edict, than statutory provisions call for expiation of the offense. It is a curse pleading for vindication; it is the mute, yet eloquent and powerful appeal of murdered innocence, and when the crime blackened wretch is made an exemplary sacrifice for the violation of the highest natural law of society, it is sanctioned by the inviolate principles of justice, and confirmed by an enlightened public opinion.

### SELMA, ROME AND DALTON, R. R.

"This road is being thoroughly rebuilt and repaired, and is now in first class order. The construction of bridges is under the direction of Messrs. Trahan of Louisville, Ky., and O'Brien of Knoxville, Tenn., two of the most competent civil engineers in this country. All portion of the track that required renewing have recently been laid with 1,000 tons of new rails. New iron bridges have been completed over Hurricane and Silver creeks. New bridges have also been lately constructed at Parham's (over Big Mulberry), Salt creek, Nance's creek, Terrian, Little Cedar, Etowah river, Oostanaula river and Snake creek. A new iron bridge is in course of construction across Coosa, one span being already complete, and another of the same design is being built at Big Cedar river. The Louisville Bridge and Iron Company, also Ellington Brothers of Knoxville, with large forces have been in the employ of the company for several months, besides a large bridge force belonging to the road, under the charge of Dr. E. Buckley. The management of this road has worked with untiring energy, and has succeeded in putting the entire line in the very best condition.

The above is taken from the Railway Age of the 12th inst.

Under the management of Sept. Webb, this road has been greatly improved. Mr. Webb is a practical energetic skillful railroad man, and by his untiring industry, constant and undivided attention to the road, has succeeded in making it one of the safest and best lines in the south. New bridges have been built, new iron laid, and many other important improvements made until the bed of the road is now in better condition than it has been during any previous administration.

Dr. Burke's Picnic Wednesday was the most delightful affair of the season. The Picnic was held amid the beautiful and picturesque scenery of Sulphur Springs, and under the magnificent oaks which stand upon the banks of the gentle stream, assembled the youth, beauty and chivalry of our city, to enjoy the festivities of a gay day. In pleasant recreation and happy social converse, the hours flew upon golden pinions, and not until the deepening shadows of twilight began to fall, did the gay companions return to their homes to dream of sweet memories and fond associations, which lingered upon the wood-bowered banks of the soft flowing waters.

Mr. Couper has made vast excavations in the mountain west of this place. The mines now extend far under the earth, and subterranean channels have been cut in every direction under the mountain. The ore is of very superior quality and the supply is inexhaustible. If we could induce a few more such enterprising men as he to settle among us a blast furnace would soon be in successful operation.

Mr. Stokes, who lives on the Ocklockonee river, in Liberty co., cut a bee tree last week, from which he extracted thirty gallons of wax and one colony of bees, which at the market price, would

BAD HABITS IN STATESMEN.  
Washington correspondent Boston Heald.]

The report that Senator Carpenter is killing himself with nicotine, by smoking twenty cigars a day, is a reminder that others are suffering from the same sort of excess. Most of the smokers in Congress smoke too much. Some of them carry cigars in their mouths all the time. There are Senators and Members who never walk down the avenue without a stump of a cigar between their fingers. One prominent man in Congress is rapidly killing himself with opium, and one of the door-keepers of the House is at the point of death from the same cause. The public man I refer to is a popular and respected man, whose strange ways have long been a wonder to those who do not know of his secret habit. He is a kind and genial gentleman, but he is liable to pass his best friend with a blank stare half an hour after he has met him pleasantly in conversation. His fits of abstraction and depression amount almost to craziness. At times he is so odd and queer that his associates are puzzled by his conduct. Opium is eating up his life, and he will not last long. It is a pity, for his is one of the best intellects in Congress, and he might render much useful public service, if he would.

### GEORGIA'S WONDER.

There is a wonderful freak of nature about six miles northwest of Gainesville, Georgia, which is commonly known as the Devil's Mill Hopper. This curiosity is a large sink in the earth, covering an area of perhaps four acres around the top, which gradually becomes smaller in circumference as you descend—being one hundred and fifty feet below the earth's surface. Having effected the descent of the steep walls of rock, a body of water is approached which is perhaps five hundred feet in circumference, probably less in dry weather. Into this sheet of water a continual flow of ten to twelve good-sized streams, from the crevices of the rock wall surrounding. Around this wall is a large growth of the various kinds of trees grown in Florida—oak, ash, hickory, bay and also a thick under-growth of ferns and mosses.

Two young men, dwellers in classic Norridgewock, in Maine, met one morning years ago, and one said to the other: "Charles, I dreamed last night that you were a judge of the Supreme Court of Maine, that I was a minister, and that you called on me to open your court with prayer." Just thirty years after this the Rev. Dr. Charles F. Allen, late president of the State College, happened to step into the Supreme Court room in Augusta. Judge Charles Danforth beckoned to him, and asked him to open his court with prayer, and the dream of thirty years was verified.

Mr. Francis Barr, very well known in Milan, was in his room counting some money which he had just received, when his barber was announced. That personage appeared and commenced operations, when suddenly he threw his razor on the floor and ran out of the room. They caught him and asked an explanation.

"Well," he confessed at last, "the sight of the gold was too much for me. If I had not ran away I would have cut Mr. Barr's throat and robbed him."

Mr. Barr presented the barber with 100 francs.—Paris Letter.

KANSAS CITY, June 16.—T. G. Noonan and wife were awakened early yesterday morning, and supposing robbers to be in the house, Noonan went into the front room followed by his wife. She became frightened and threw her arms around his neck and he supposing himself assaulted by robbers, fired killing her instantly. They are well to do people who moved here a few years ago from Milwaukee, where Noonan was a prominent merchant. He is a graduate of Yale College.

A reign of terror prevails in Wetzel county, West Virginia. Thieving and lawlessness goes so bad that a band of regulators was organized, under the name of "Red Men." As usual, the remedy was worse than the disease, for the worst men in the country got control of the organization and instituted a reign of lawlessness worse than the first. They threaten destruction to all who try to bring them to justice, and the magistrates are afraid to commit them.

### WHERE HONEST LEGS WON.

New York, June 1.—William Porter alias Morris, and John Irving alias Joseph Condit, two notorious burglars, escaped from Raymond street jail, Brooklyn, at 7 o'clock this morning. Sheriff Riley has offered a reward of \$2,500 for their capture.

Mr. Stokes, who lives on the Ocklockonee river, in Liberty co., cut a bee tree last week, from which he extracted thirty gallons of wax and one colony of bees, which at the market price, would

## 16 lbs a Week.

SIXTEEN POUNDS A WEEK—of the richest golden butter in the world, of Lilla Fay, (3249 A. J. II. B.) the dam of my Young Prize Jersey Bull, TEMLAW BOY, (2866.)

He will be permitted to serve a few good cows this season at five dollars, each. This price is put thus low to encourage the breed of this valuable and beautiful race of cattle in this country. Jersey grade heifers, coming in now, bring \$75 at the cattle sales.

J. W. BURKE,

June 21.—3m.

CALHOUN COUNTY SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

The 5th Session will commence on Monday, the 14th day of July, 1870, and continue 2 weeks.

Terms of tuition, from \$2 to \$5 per month, according to grade, payable in advance.

Board in good families at from \$8 to \$10 per month.

For further particulars address L. W. CANNON, Secretary, or W. J. BORDEN, Principal.

12 M. Intermission.

2 Saturday P. M.—Discussion—The importance of Sunday School Conventions, Principal G. W. Boggs; and local voluntary addresses.

3 Address of Wellesley, by J. P. Word Response, by J. G. Walker.

5 Miscellaneous business.—Permanent Organization.

12 M. Intermission.

2 Saturday P. M.—Discussion—The importance of Sunday School Conventions, Principal G. W. Boggs; and local voluntary addresses.

3 The best manner conducting Sunday Schools. Discussion opened by J. L. Doolin, followed by D. P. Gunnells and J. T. Pease.

Reports of Delegates.

Saturday 84, P. M.

1 Reports of Delegates continued.

2 Discussion. The importance of Teachers' meetings, opened by James M. McLean, followed by Revs. T. P. Guinn, John Glenn and John A. Thompson.

3 Sunday Morning 3 o'clock.

Sunday School Mass Meeting.

Address by James Crook, H. H. McLean and John G. Walker. Music by Miss Carrie McLean, Annie Taylor, Mrs. William Warwick, Robt. J. Ridgle, Dr. De Taylor and James D. McLan.

Sunday Morning 11 o'clock.

Sermon by James M. McLan.

Sunday Evening 4 o'clock.

How can the attendance of Sabbath School children; upon the Gospel ministry be best secured.

Discussion, opened by A. B. Goodwin, Cultivator, putting up a list and finishing a row at ONE FLOOR in "superior style. Also two horse handle plows, guaranteed to scow in 4 ft. land.

John W. WELCH, Agent.

Alpine, April, 22, 1870

May 10, 1870.

HAMILTON CULTIVATOR.

HUGHES' SALLY Plows, two or three horse, with mule bottom, guaranteed to scour. \$125. Mower and Sally Rake; Hamilton Cultivator, putting up a list and finishing a row at ONE FLOOR in "superior style. Also two horse handle plows, guaranteed to scow in 4 ft. land.

J. B. WELCH, Agent.

Farewell meeting and Service of Song.

The Convention will meet in Oxford, Ala., Saturday, July 12, 9 A. M., and will be opened with devotional services by Jno. A. Thompson.

NOT SORRY.

You will not be sorry for hearing before judgment.

For thinking before speaking.

For stopping the ear to a tale-bearer.

For disbelieving most of the ill reports.

For being kind to the distressed.

For being patient toward everybody.

For doing good to all men.

For asking pardon for all wrongs.

For speaking evil of no one.

For being courteous to all.

Weather for June.

OFFICE SOUTHERN LEGIS.

ASHVILLE, ALA., May 26, 1870.

Area—from the Lakes to the Gulf and from the Atlantic to the Mississippi.

About 3-7 cooling development—rain preceding and following. Continuous and increasing magnetic display—storms continuing up to the 12th.

About 17-21 cooling development—rain preceding and following. Continuous and increasing magnetic storms through the month.

The hottest weather of the year will probably be experienced about 20-26 excepting the nights.

The change of temperature for cooling weather must be noted in the night time, owing to the weather paradox, of which we will have something to say shortly.

WANTED.—For the purpose of popularizing our wanted column, and making it what we desire it to be—a means of effecting exchange and sale of property by our people.

We have concluded to reduce our advertisement under that head, just to exchange property, 25 cents or 50 cents for the price of the article.

This certainly brings it within the reach of every body—who has anything to sell.

That an advertisement of this kind will bring in a fair share of the sale of property advertised stands to reason. A man can hardly have anything that he is willing to sell but that there is some one anxious to buy.

It is heretofore ordered, that the 1st day of July, 1870, be set for the sale of the said advertisement, and that notice be given by the newspaper publishing it in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said date, a notice to the public to be held at the courthouse on said day.

Mr. J. E. WELCH, Esq.—Dear Sir, I have gone over my copy twice with the Hamilton Cultivator, and don't want anything better for corn culture—it is quite the thing. The proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof.

J. H. JOHNSON, B. P. AUTERY,

Talladega, May 12, 1870.

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J. E. WELCH, Esq.—Dear Sir, I have gone over my copy twice with the Hamilton Cultivator, and don't want anything better for corn culture—it is quite the thing. The proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof.

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# Jacksonville

# Bennetts

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME XLII.

## THE REPUBLICAN.

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"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1879.

WHOLE NO. 2202.

## THE END.

The course of the weariest river  
Ends in the great grey sea ;  
The storm, for ever and ever,  
Strives upward to the tree ;  
The rainbow, the sky adoring,  
Shines promise through the storm ;  
The glimmer of coming morning  
Through midnight gloom will form.  
By time all knots are riven,  
Complexion though they be  
And peace will at last be given,  
Dear both to you and me.

Then, though the path may be dreary,  
Look onward to the goal ;  
Through the heart and the head be weary,  
Let faith inspire the soul.  
Seek the right, though the wrong be tempting  
Speak truth at any cost ;  
Vain is all weak exemption  
When once the gem is lost.  
Let strong hand and keen eye be ready,  
For plain and ambiguous foes ;  
Though earnest and fancy steady  
Bear best unto the close.

The heavy clouds may be raining,  
But with evening comes the light ;  
Through the dark are low winds complaining,  
Thrust the sun gilds the height ;  
And love has his hidden treasure  
For the patient and the pure ;  
And time gives his full measure  
To the workers who endure ;  
And the Word that no law has shaken  
Has the future pledge supplied ;  
For we know that when we awaken  
We shall be satisfied.

"It is really magnificent," said she, lengthening out each syllable. "Brother has such perfect taste; and he is actually furnishing the library, Miss Edna, after your suggestion. You see, we look upon you quite as one of the family.

"That is very good of you," I replied, shortly; "but I certainly have no expectation of ever belonging to it."

Mrs. Shellegrave laughed as though I had perpetrated an excellent joke.

"Young ladies always deny these things, of course; but John tells a different story." I rattled the cups and saucers angrily; and my thoughts floated off not to John, but to John's father, sitting lonely in the library furnished after my suggestion. Wasn't it after all my duty, to marry the family generally?

The house was finished and moved into, and John spent his evenings with me. I used to get dreadfully tired of him. He was really too devoted to be at all interesting, and I had reached that state of feeling that, if summarily ordered to take my choice between him and the gallows, I would have prepared myself for hanging with a sort of cheerful alacrity.

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I locked the door upon John on the evening in question, when I had finally gotten rid of him, with these feelings in force; and I meditated with undressing on some despatch move that should bring matters to a crisis.

But the boy had become roused at last.—He, too, had reflected in the watches of the night; and next day I received quite a dignified letter from him, telling me that business called him from the city, for two or three weeks, and that possibly on his return I might appreciate his devotion better. I felt inexpressibly relieved. It appeared to me the most sensible move that John made in the whole course of our acquaintance, and I began to breathe with more freedom.

Time flew, however, and the three weeks lengthened to six without John's return. He wrote to me but his letters became somewhat constrained; and I scarcely knew what to make of him. If he would only give me up, I thought; but I felt sure that he would hold me to that weak promise of mine, that I should either become Edna Cranford or remain Edna Carrington.

"Mr. Cranford" was announced one evening, and I entered the parlor fully prepared for an overdose of John, but found myself confronted by his father.

He looked very grave, and instantly I imagined all sorts of things, and reproached myself from my coldness.

"John is well?" I gasped finally.

"Quite well," was the reply in such kind tones that I felt sure there was something wrong.

When it was I cared not, it was poured forth my feelings impetuously to my astonished visitor.

"He must not come here again!" I exclaimed. "I do not wish to see him. Tell him so, Mr. Cranford! tell him that I had rather remain Edna Carrington, as he made me promise, than to become Edna Cranford."

"And he made you promise this?" was the reply. "The foolish fellow! But, Edna, what am I to do without the little girl that I have been expecting? I am very lonely—so lonely that I do not see how I can give her up."

I glanced at him and the room seemed swimming round—everything was dreadfully unreal. I tried to sit down, and was carried tenderly to the sofa.

"Shall it be Edna Carrington or Edna Cranford?" he whispered. "You need not break your promise to John."

"Edna Cranford," I replied, feeling that I had left the world entire and was in another sphere of existence.

If the thought crossed my mind that Mr. Cranford had rather cheerfully supplanted his son, the proceeding was fully justified during the visit which I soon received from that young gentleman. I tried to make it plain to him that I did no wrong, as I had never professed to love him though not at all sure that I wouldn't receive the shaking threatened on a previous occasion, and I endeavored to be as tender as possible, for I felt very sorry for him.

To my surprise, John laughed.

"Well, this is jolly!" he exclaimed.

"And I'm not villain, after all. What do you think of her, Edna?"

He produced an ivorytop in a rich velvet case—a pretty little blue-eyed simپton; she looked like etta 17.

"Rose," he continued—"Rose Darling; the name suits her, doesn't it? She was staying at my uncle's in Maryland—that's where I've been visiting, you know—and she's such a dear little confiding thing a fellow couldn't help falling in love with her. And she thinks me end of you, you see; she's afraid of me, and all that."

John knew that I wasn't a bit afraid of him; but I told an elderly sisterly sort of interest in his happiness, and had never liked him so well as at that moment. And this was the dreadful news that his father had come to break to me, when his narrative was nipped in the bud by my revelations, and the interview ended in a far more satisfactory manner than either of us had anticipated.

I kept my promise to John, after all, and as Miss Rose kept hers he is now a steady married, and a very agreeable son-in-law.

They stayed with us three years, and during the time I was fairly persecuted about John. Mrs. Shellegrave wrote me a letter on the subject, in which she informed me that the whole family were ready to receive me with open arms—a prospect that I did not abuse.

## Lobsters.

When the young lobster leaves its parent it seeks refuge in small crevices of the rocks, or crevices at the bottom of the sea, where it passes the earliest days of its existence in a vagabond state, for a period of from 30 to 40 days. During this time it undergoes four different changes of the shell, but on the fourth it loses its mandatory organs, and is therefore no longer able to swim on the surface of the water, but falls to the bottom lying torpid and motionless, where it remains for the future; according, however, to its increase in size it gains courage to approach the shore, which it had left at its birth. The number of enemies which assail the young embryos in the deep sea is enormous. Thousands of all kinds of mollusks and crustaceans are pursuing it continually to destroy it. The very changing of the shell causes great ravages at these periods, as the young lobsters have to undergo a crisis which appears to be a necessary condition to their rapid growth. In fact, every young lobster loses and replaces its crusty shell from eight to ten times the first year, five to seven the second, three to four the third, and from two to three the fourth year. After the fifth year the change is only annual. For some days before the change the animal loses its usual strength and vigor, lying torpid and motionless; and just before casting its shell, striking its claws against each other, every limb seems to tremble. Then the body swells in an unusual manner, and the shell begins to divide—it seems turned inside out, the stomach coming away with its shell. In like manner the claws are disengaged, the lobster casting them off much as a person would kick off a boot too big for him. For several hours it now continues encumbered and motionless, but in two days the new skin becomes hardened, and within 48 hours the shell is perfectly formed and hard, like the one cast off. Below in his native element the lobster reaches the age of 20 years, and loses a foot or claw without fearing the loss, for he well knows it will grow again. When suddenly alarmed by a peal of thunder, or the report of a cannon, it shoots its claws immediately. No part of the lobster is poisonous. The sea snail, which is said to be the cartilaginous stomach, and would not be good eating because it is tough. The deleterious "tongue" is the liver, while the impregnated eggs form the "coral" and are considered a delicacy. The lobster is often caught in a kind of trap, or "lobster-pot," as it is called. It is made with narrow strips of board or lath nailed upon strong hoops so as to give it an oval form upon the top. Inside are placed stones to sink it to a certain depth. At each end of the pot is a network of cord fastened to a small hoop in the centre of the net. Tough this hop of six inches diameter, perhaps, the lobster struggles to get the bait placed inside the cage. But when once in he finds himself a prisoner; for he cannot retreat at the same door by which he entered. The situation of the trap is marked by a buoy, and is visited at intervals to remove the game and make room for others. They are sometimes caught with merely a piece of fish tied to a string—the lobster convey the bait to his mouth with his claws, and will let you draw him to the surface if you do it quietly so as not to alarm him, but if he is frightened in the least he is off like a flash. You must grasp the instant his horns are out of the water. In this country the lobster is found from the coast of New York northward; the best are taken on the rocky shores of New England, north of Cape Cod. Fishermen at Marshfield and Plymouth, Mass., catch from 50,000 to 100,000 a year, which are sold to Boston dealers. Great numbers have been put up in cans and shipped abroad. The packing houses of Portland, Me., send large quantities to England. It is said that the demand for canned lobsters in America equals the supply.

## Old Tunneling Pete.

Old "Tunneling Pete" was what he was always called, and if he had any other name it was never heard on the Pacific coast. It is said that he was from the lead mines of Galena, Ill., where they to this day tell how he burrowed his way through the limestone from cave to cave in search of "mineral," making the cave last found his abiding place. Even in those days he was nearly always underground. How he managed to endure the light of day long enough to travel only during the night, and others that he wore a huge pair of goggles of black glass. Old Pete landed in California in 1849, and as soon as he struck the golden soil took pick and shovel, and went out of sight beneath the earth, as they always do when they find a good mine.

He worked day and night, and with five hours he told him to go to work, and at five time he had just straightened out, with the loss of about one-half of the original quantity. And so ended this chapter on a lady's hair.

## A Strange People.

Dr. E. R. Heath, in a paper on "Peruvian Antiquities," describes a strange people living in a town called Eten in seven degrees south latitude and about two miles from the sea. They number about four thousand, and speak, beside the Spanish, a language which some of the recently brought over Chinese laborers understand, but there is no other similarity between the two peoples. They intermarry with their own, and those that are promiscuous, and with no apparent sense of community, but they will not permit any intermarriage into their number, or with the outside world. They have laws, customs and dress of their own, and live by trading hats and mats and weaving cloths. They will give no account of the places whence they came, or of the time they settled at Eten. History does not mention their existence before the Spaniards arrived. There are no sick or deformed persons among them, their customs being to send a committee to each sick or old person, and those who are reported past discovery or usefulness are promptly strangled by the public executioner. Eten orders it, they say, and with Eten's orders there is no interference.

## A Passionately Scientific Physician.

Paul Emile Chauffard, who was a Professor at the Academy of Medicine in Paris, and whose death was announced a short time ago, carried the love of his art to its furthest limits. On being consulted two or three months ago by a man who was evidently suffering from some acute form of skin disease, he looked at him attentively, and then said, "You're a patient with a tumor in your leg." "Extraordinary—unparalleled—incroyable!"

The startled patient eagerly inquired if it was a "bad case."

"I rather think it is," replied the Doctor. "You're suffering from the Jewish leprosy—that's all!"

"Mon Dieu!" gasped the poor patient.

"Don't distress yourself," continued the Professor; "it was simply a form of disease that we had lost sight of. It had entirely disappeared, but now we have found it again, thanks to you. I am delighted!"

## Auntie's Robbers.

Black eyes, blue diamonds, grey eyes—three pairs, all as bright as diamonds, and all glowing as earnestly as did the three little tongues below them—for auntie to tell them a story.

"Another story!" exclaimed auntie.

"I've told you two already to-day."

SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1879.

CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS.

The Confederate Soldiers of Montgomery county have organized an association, which now numbers over five thousand; and propose to have on the Fourth of July a barbecue and grand reunion, that for magnitude will surpass anything of the kind that has ever been seen in this State. The most eminent soldiers of the country, both South and North, have been invited to attend, and many of them have already signified their acceptance. If this health will permit, the venerable and beloved ex-President of the Confederate States Government will be there and exchange greetings with those gallant spirits who for four years, with unflinching fortitude and more than Spartan heroism, held up on their bayonets the fortunes of that glorious but ill-starred Confederacy of which he was the head.

This is a move in the right direction, and it gladens our heart to see it. It is meet that the gallant men of the Revolution of 1861 should come together and perpetuate memories of that glorious struggle, and renew friendships formed by common danger in a common cause, that cannot be broken, though time and distance divide them never so widely. They have a record that any man, any country, any age might be proud of, and each and every man who attends such reunions will return home with a loftier self-respect, a higher aim in life and renewed aspirations, caught from association with the exalted spirits who go to make up such assemblies of men. The Tenth Alabama Regiment was the first to inaugurate these soldiers' reunions in this State, and as long as they were kept up, they were looked forward to as the most pleasant occurrences in the life of each and every man who made one of that brave Regiment. Other soldiers from other commands no less heroic joined annually our reunions and the people of the sections in which they were held, especially the glorious women of the country, vied with each other in attentions to the soldiers present all alike.

We would like to see the soldiers' reunion revived in Calhoun county, not as that of any particular Regiment, but of the Confederate soldiers of the county, without respect to command or branch of service. Calhoun gave to her country some of the loftiest spirits as have illustrated the history of any clime or any age, and some of their names have passed into history, to go ringing down the corridor of time, for the emulation of the youth of every generation of men. Passing over the living, the mind reverts to the peerless Pelham, Martin, Francis, George H. Forney, Whaley and others as devoted, though not so high in rank; and there yet live, from her soldier element, men of as grand a type as England's Hampden or Scotland's Wallace. Descending from men of rank, she has given, from her private soldiery, men who filled the very highest ideal of true manhood and who proved it by an unremitted shedding of every drop of their precious blood for all that men hold most dear—personal liberty and political independence. Their brothers, their comrades still live and walk the ordinary avenues of life, but the memory of their common struggle still they carry in their bosoms. Why should they not annually come together and look into the brave eyes of each other, grasp hands, once raised in a common cause, revive cherished memories of camp life and perpetuate that good will that every Confederate soldier should bear one to the other? Why not?

The Military encampment and 4th of July celebration at Rome, Ga., promises to be one of the grandest affairs that city has had since the war. Many Military Companies from Georgia and Alabama have signified their intention to attend and participate in the festivities incident to the occasion, and our twenty thousand people are expected. The railroads will of course give low rates of fare and the attendance will be immense. The Romans are making huge preparations for the affair, and they will be equal to the emergency. They never fail on anything they undertake. We have received an invitation to attend and shall doubtless be there, Providence permitting.

The first part of the week this section of country was blessed with a very fine season. The rain descended in copious abundance for the greater part of two days, and all nature is smiling from the effect of the invigorating draught. All the prospects point to an unparalleled crop yield this year. The oat crop, now nearly harvested, is generally fine. The wheat crop has proved the best we have had in ten years. Corn is booming and the cotton prospect is exceedingly good. So far God has been very good to us this year, and we should all take courage and labor with renewed zeal for the good seemingly in store for us. A few such years will see this country prosperous beyond precedent, men in a large measure disentangled of debt and everybody happy.

A letter from our regular correspondent  
DELUGE, DINNER, AND DIS-  
COURSE.

Last Tuesday was the day appointed by the Masonic Fraternity of Peeks Hill for a grand celebration. With the dawn of morning, dark and angry clouds gathered upon the horizon, and soon the rain was pouring down in torrents. Nothing daunted, however, by the inclemency of the weather, Mr. Hammond invited Messrs. Uunes, Gaudium, the irrepressible Peter, and your correspondent, to accompany him upon what promised to be a dreary and uneventful excursion. But we were most agreeably disappointed. reclining upon the luxurious cushions of the carriage, and protected by an awning above, the monotonous patter of the rain-drops, and the soughing of the wind amid the pines, was indeed as we listened to the delightful conversation of our genial and cultivated associates. At length we arrived safely at our destination. As we alighted from the carriage, we were cordially welcomed by our chivalrous and gifted friend, Capt. Montgomery of Texas. For an hour we were entertained by his beautiful and glowing description of that magnificent young State.

We gazed with veneration upon his pictures of the Alamo, around whose crumbing ruins cluster so many proud historic memories, and upon what battles the chivalry of the American soldier was so gallantly illustrated during the struggle for Texas independence. The Alamo consecrated by the blood of martyred patriots, and immortalized by the courage of men who "never surrendered, but died", has passed into history as the Thermopylae of the Modern World.

But we were called from listening to reminiscences of the quaint cosmopolitan city of San Antonio, to partake of refreshments which the generous hospitality of the people of Peeks Hill and surrounding country, had provided for the occasion. A bounteous repast was spread under the "friendly oaks" which so graciously waved over our cordial welcome. The tables did not "groan under the food". Oh, no, indeed, our party did the groaning upon their return home, will attempt no description of the variety and munificence of that collation. The roast beef and pig were splendid, the mutton admirable, the chicken delicious, and the manner in which the venison was prepared inimitable. We could then appreciate that devotion which prompted the epicure Polyphemus in the Cyclops of Euripides, to make a deity of his stomach. With the ingenuous savage, we too, could swear, that upon earth there was no visible source affording more rapturous delight or keener enjoyment. We sighed for a perpetual appetite that would renew its virginity with every touch, and with the inspiration of Euripus, we would have made our digestive refections, a temple dedicated to the choice viands, which were served in such boundless profusion.

After this diversion was over, all assembled in the academy to listen to the oration of Mr. Hammond. Notwithstanding the unpropitious weather, about five hundred people were present. Mr. Hammond was introduced to the audience by the Rev. John Glenn. His address was classical, scholarly and chaste. It was embellished with the choicest flowers of literature, and abounded in rare gems of thought, clothed in the most silvery and rhythmic language. He entered into an elaborate description of the origin and progress of this mysterious organization, and closed with an eloquent and beautiful oration, upon the mighty influence which it has exerted in the progressive development of civilization and Christianity. He reached the height of the moral sublime in his eulogy upon the character of woman. With impassioned eloquence he described the heroic women of the South, their fortitude, constancy and self-abnegation, when the dark night of oblivion had closed forever, around that brilliant galaxy of Southern stars which once shone in the firmament of nations.

The installation of officers followed the conclusion of his address, after which, Col. Haines was enthusiastically called for. The polished state of Sabatin had described its beautiful evolution, and now the ponderous battle-axe of Richard was to descend. Col. Haines arose with admirable self-possession and composure. His oration was logical, argumentative and profound. With a mind analytical in its exceptions, highly cultivated, and trained in the astute science of law, with an address which mingled the rigidity aspired in forensic disputation, with the softness of natural urbanity, he founded every proposition upon philosophic reasoning, and enunciated with a clearness and power which carried with it irresistible conviction. He closed with an earnest and powerful appeal to the brethren of the mystic tie to be true to their principles, and let the purity of their lives. Virtuous Masonry from the misrepresentation of the unjust and aspersions of the ignorant.

Upon the conclusion of his oration, we bid the generous hospitable people of Peeks Hill, a fond and affectionate farewell, and were soon whirling rapidly along in the direction of home. W. W. W.

We direct attention to the advertisement of Messrs. J. B. Carter & Co., Rome, Ga. These gentlemen are among the most extensive dealers in their line in the South. Their offer to duplicate any bill that can be made anywhere else in this country is worthy the attention of our merchants. The saving of freight made by buying in Rome will be great. Let the merchants of Calhoun county give them a trial.

The picnic at Germania of the John Pelham Rifles Thursday was the largest affair of the kind this season. Every available spring vehicle in town was brought into requisition and after that four mule teams with wagons were resorted to. Bright and early the streets were gay with brilliant uniforms of the Rifles as they passed hurriedly to and fro in busy preparation for the start. About nine o'clock the last of the picnic party got off, but as the distance to Germania is not great, this was too late. By ten the picnic grounds looked like a flower garden, thickly flecked as it was with the bright spring dresses of our lovely girls, the gay uniform of the Rifles, and the more sober garb of the civilians. Boating on Germania lake, dancing, delightful promenades, and we dare say some flirting gave the hours the swiftness of the eagle's wing; and before anyone was aware of it the batons of the party had spread under the shadow of the oaks a feast fit for the gods and announced dinner. After dinner the gallant Rifles engaged in a shooting match with the following result:

(5 was the highest count that could be made under the rules at one shot.) Each marksman had three shots—2 standing and one kneeling or lying down. The prize was a fine gold medal.)

MARKERS.—Mr. David Wakely, of Germania and Mr. J. Bourne, of Memphis Tennessee.

Distance 100 yards.

1st. ROUND.—Wakely 0, E. Caldwell 3, Porter 1, Privett 0, McGinnis 0, Ed Read 5, Stewart 0, Weaver 0, W. Seymour 0, A. Seymour 5, Capt. J. M. Caldwell 0, Cannon 0, Wyly 0, Marion 0.

2nd. ROUND.—Wakely 1, E. Caldwell 2, Porter 0, Privett 0, McGinnis 0, Ed Head 0, Stewart 0, Weaver 5, W. Seymour 0, A. Seymour 0, Capt. J. M. Caldwell 0, Cannon 0, Wyly 0, Marion 0.

3rd. ROUND.—Wakely 1, E. Caldwell 1, Porter 1, Privett 0, McGinnis 0, Ed Read 1, Stewart 0, Weaver 4, W. Seymour 3, A. Seymour 5, Capt. J. M. Caldwell 0, Cannon 0, Wyly 0, Marion 0.

Albin Seymour was declared the winner, he having made the highest score of 10. His closest competitor was Frank Weaver who made a score of 9.

It is due the company to say

they had but recently received their cartridges and had had no practice with their long range guns. Some of the best shots in the company with the ordinary rifle failed to make a single count.

The company drilled both before and after the shooting match and the evolutions were almost perfect.

About six o'clock the party broke up and thus ended a red letter day in the calendar of the young people of Jacksonville, Germania and surrounding country. W. W. HARRISON,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
OFFICE OVER  
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J. B. CARBER & CO.,  
China Hall, Rome, Ga.

June 28-30.

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CARPENTER'S STORE

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# The Republican

**AGENTS** who are **WANTED** to sell only thoroughly useful and first class works, send for our liberal terms on the famous Dr. W. W. Hudson's great Family Medical book.

**HEALTH HOME** for the best out, and one with which Agents succeed better and longer than any other. To get in the way of making money for all the part of your time, write to STANDARD PUB. HOUSE, ST. LOUIS, Mo. June 22<sup>nd</sup>

## DISSOLUTION.

The firm of Crook Bros. was mutually dissolved on the 24<sup>th</sup> inst. Mr. John A. Crook, brother, Mr. Emmett F. Crook, assumed all liabilities and assets, will continue the business.

We thank the public for their generous patronage and solicit their liberality for the new firm, when we guarantee them kind treatment, and low prices.

Very Respectfully,  
CROOK BROS.

## INFANT SCHOOL.

Mrs. Mrs. Woodward will open in the Female Academy, Monday June 16th, a school for children. Tuition, \$1 per month. June 7<sup>th</sup>.

**WANTED**—To sell one Mill-saw and gearing—Spring wagon and 2 Buggies. Apply to H. L. STEVENSON.

Jacksonville, Ala.

The first crate of tomatoes from Charleston was shipped by the steamship Virginia, on Thursday for Philadelphia. They were grown by Mr. John M. Mitchell, on his farm in Christ Church Parish.

As James Hutchinson's assistant has left him, he requests his customers to come hereafter Saturday evening for shaves.

Germany has a foot and shoe maker equal both in the finish, fit and beauty of his work to any in New York. His advertisement will appear next week.

Mr. Johnathan Pruitt, a very worthy and industrious young man, has laid the first cotton bloom of the season upon our table. It was out Tuesday morning.

**LOST**.—A two-bladed nearly new, large bone-handled pocket knife, made of Westenholt. Finder will please return to this office.

**FOR SALE**.—Any one wishing a new six-horse thresher and mounted power of the Russel machine, can procure one that I have on hand at Ladiga, Ala.

Apply to J. B. PALMER,

LADIGA, ALA.

**WANTED**.—Twenty bushels of cotton seed. Apply to this office.

The little poem on Moonbeams, handed us two weeks since with request to publish, has, we regret, been mislaid. If our young friend still wishes its insertion, he will please write it out again and hand it into this office.

Mr. F. C. Taylor, of Concho Mail Station, Texas, one of the largest mail contractors in the United States recently died at that place. His devoted wife had died but a short while previous. We published her obituary last week.

Some of our citizens have gone to Peeks Hill to-day (Tuesday) to participate in the Masonic celebration at that place.

Many who would otherwise have gone are deterred by the pouring rain, which is at this writing descending in torrents, the editor of this paper among the number. We have a reporter on the ground, however, who will doubtless write it up. Messrs. Wm. Hames and J. D. Hammonds of this place, will deliver the address.

Attention is directed to the double column advertisement of Messrs. Govan & Co., of Rome, Ga. These gentlemen are already known to our people through previous advertisements in the Republican. They carry an immense stock and give good bargains. Try them.

Commissioner John M. Patterson and Mr. J. D. Privett, of this county, returned some two weeks ago from South Carolina, where they have been sojourning several months. They look as if improved in health by the trip, and report that they were reasonably successful in the object for which they visited the Palmetto State.

**THE BURT OAT**.—Last season Capt. Crook of this place was fortunate enough to secure a few bushels of this remarkable oat, and from it secured this spring most splendid results. The oat has only lately been discovered by a planter of this State. They are spring oats, rust proof, and come from two to three weeks sooner than the red rust proof and other oats planted in the Fall. The oats reaped by Capt. Crook this spring were planted on the 8th of March, when the first cut in this country

this season and were equally as heavy as the red rust proof.

**ON THE 26<sup>th</sup> INST.**—On the 26<sup>th</sup> inst. after an illness of but four days, of congestion of stomach and lungs, Kiziah, relief of Samuel B. Hudson deceased.

The sudden death of this good woman has cast a gloom over our entire community. Her Christian virtues, her sorrows under the Providence of God, began for her a sympathetic friendship in every heart. She was a most devoted mother, and lived in and for her children alone, and her last prayer was to be spared, God willing, to live for them longer. They have lost in her the best friend they will ever look upon again this side the grave.

But a few days ago she was in the bloom of health to all appearance. Now she is dead. What a lesson to the living, to remind them of the uncertainty of life! Let us all so live, that when our summons comes, we may, like her, be fully prepared to meet it easily and with perfect trust.

## BURT OATS FOR SALE.

The undersigned has fifteen bushels of this remarkable spring oats, which he will dispose of at a reasonable price.

Address JAMES CROOK.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

DEATH OF MAJ. WIGGS.

We are pained to announce the death of Maj. A. R. Wiggs, of Huntsville, who died in that city last week of consumption.

He established the Huntsville Independent before the war, but retired from that journal before the breaking out of the war and made a tour of Europe and Asia. On his return he published a book known as "Hals Travels" which gave him reputation as a writer of more than ordinary ability.

He was again on the editorial staff of the Independent a few years ago, and later on the staff of the Huntsville Advocate, which terminated his brilliant newspaper career.

Maj. Wiggs was a graceful writer and was an honor to journalism.

He was a particular friend to the writer, and often gave us words of cheer through his paper. He was a friend to the young men and they held him in high estimation for his sterling qualities of head and heart.

He was buried by the Knights of Honor, to which organization he was a member, and his wife will get two thousand dollars from that order. His bereaved family have our heartfelt sympathy in their sore affliction. He is quietly sleeping that "sleep that knows no waking" in the "silent city of the dead, but we will revere his memory and drop a tear of sorrow.

Requiescat in pace.—Scottsboro Citizen.

Maj. Wiggs was an uncle of Mrs. Otterson Smith and Miss Alice Wiggs, of this county.

## CLEBURNE NEWS.

The harvesting still goes on, and is proving satisfactory to farmers. The weather has been very favorable thus far—dry and not excessively hot—and it is hoped it will continue so, until the wheat is safely housed. The growing crops are looking quite well and are in good condition.

We announced last week that there would be an examination of the Edwardsville High School on the 13th inst. and an exhibition at night; and at 8 o'clock on the appointed day the exercises commenced and continued without intermission until half past 11 A. M. The audience was small at the beginning, but steadily increased until the large and commodious school building could not hold them. Dinner had been prepared by the patrons of the school and the community, and at the hour above named it was announced that in twenty minutes it would be ready and all were respectfully invited to remain and partake of the refreshments. After all had been accommodated, many baskets full were taken up. At 1 o'clock P. M. the exercises in the school room were resumed and continued until 5 o'clock to the satisfaction of all interested. It was announced by Prof. N. G. Mallory at the commencement that he had none of his pupils knew upon what they would be examined—that there were no set lessons. The pupils acquitted themselves in such a way as to satisfy all that their instructor had done his work faithfully and well. At the close of the examination, several gentlemen were called upon to address the audience impromptu. Prof. A. A. Hurst, Dr. E. T. Camp, W. B. Ferguson, Esq., Mr. W. T. Noell and Mr. John Hilton all responded to the call. After supper on the grounds the school met at the Methodist Church and formed in procession and marched to the school grounds, amid banners flying, with appropriate inscriptions. The ladies and girls were dressed in uniform, and each student carried in hand a lighted candle. This, together with the excellent music made the scene quite imposing. The school took position, according to height, on the temporary stage in front of the school house, and T. J. Burton, Esq., delivered a short address to the school and audience. Then the exhibition commenced and lasted until 12 o'clock. All seemed to enjoy the occasion fully. Good order prevailed during the whole time, notwithstanding there were some five hundred in attendance. During the interval between the pieces recited, the audience was charmed and delighted by excellent instrumental music furnished by Miss Carrie C. Shelnut, of Bowden Ga., and Misses Jas. H. and Wm. Johnson, of Edwardsville, Ala. At 12 o'clock Prof. Mullin came forward and made a few remarks and announced that the exhibition had closed. Then he and the whole school sang a piece of sacred music, and dispersed, audience were dismissed, and dispersed, no doubt entertaining a better opinion of themselves than ever.

W. B. F.

One hundred and fifty armed men took

John Moore, who had outraged and murdered a Miss Wadsworth near Wellford, S. C., from the custody of the Sheriff, at Spartanburg, and hung him at the place of outrage and murder!

## THE WRONG MAN.

BY DUDLEY WILLIAMS.

Written for the Jacksonville Republican.

Some twenty years ago, Peter Phillips, a young German of dental enterprise, married in the old Country, shortly afterward emigrated with his young wife to the New World, and settled in the vicinity of the thriving town of Pittsburg, Penn.

A few years and persistent solicitation, he was employed as a common laborer by a company owning some extensive coal fields, near that place.

We may infer, and correctly too, from this, that Peter was not flush in this world's goods. But he possessed within himself all the essentials of success—a strong arm, a sound judgment, and an inflexible will.

Cheered and sustained by a faithful and loving companion, he devoted himself zealously to his work, and the most wonderful results ensued.

From the mental honest of a com-

mon day laborer in the pit, he rose to the lucrative and responsible position of Chief Superintendent, and in due time succeeded to the proprietorship of the gigantic enterprise.

At the expiration of twenty years from the date of his naturalization, we find the still persevering Peter, an acknowledged millionaire, living in all the comfort and elegance of a prince in a private residence, in the same village of property he advertised, stands to reason. A man can hardly have anything that he is willing to sell but that in some one anxious to buy it.

That is the best Business and Social Guide and Hand-Book ever published, and much the latest. It tells both sexes completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER, and contains a gold mine of varied information indispensable to all classes for constant reference. AGENTS WANTED for all the states, and those who apply for terms to H. B. SCAMMEL & CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

June 28<sup>th</sup>

WANTED.—For the purpose of popularizing our wanted column, and making it what we designed it to be—a means of effecting exchange and sale of property by our people.

We have concluded to reduce our terms of advertisement under that head, (not to exceed five lines,) to 25 cents, or just half the price that we have heretofore charged.—This certainly brings it within the reach of every body—who has anything to sell. That an advertisement of this kind will bring about the sale of property advertised, stands to reason. A man can hardly have anything that he is willing to sell but that in some one anxious to buy it.

WE ANT'D.

No advertisement of the kind will be inserted unless accompanied by cash. If you have anything in the way of farm products—a cow, hog, wagon, buggy, or anything else, and it may be my pleasure ere long to take you into a partnership!

A simple note of assurance was Joe's only reply; but the father discovered in the sparkle of determination that leaped from his eye, that his admonitions would be duly respected.

A twelve month's trial sufficed to thoroughly convince the old man that the new enterprise was a success, and created within him almost unlimited confidence in his son's business ability. So to his half-promised promise he adhered, Peter, to remain with him as his partner, in full charge of the branch office and depot at L.

During his twelve months sojourn, the young man had formed quite an extensive acquaintance with the more fashionable classes of society, as natural a young man of his wealth and talents should, and the gay bells of fashion and beauty, exhausted their arts in vain to captivate him.

Quite a sensation was produced, two months from the time, when he had purchased a small, but elegant residence in the Southern portion of the city, and fitted it up in all the lavish attire, the skillful artisan's ingenuity could suggest. "Wasn't I right?" said Joe, as he laid his head in his son's bosom, and loved him with a fondness of twenty-three.

But continual jealousy had never once entered Joe's head, certainly had no hold upon his heart. Another motive, widely different, had prompted it, and just now claimed his most earnest attention.

The following letter, written his parents a few days after, will suffice to give a brief explanation of his actions.

We will quietly step away to the millionaire's home and hear it from the lips of the venerable Peter.

In the dining apartment, adjoining the front parlor, the old man, his wife and two daughters, the morning meal over, sat pleasantly chattering in front of the comfortable grate, all luminous with dissolving coal.

Quite contrary to city custom, this family arose and breakfasted quite early, Mr. Phillips being a practical amateur of "poor Richard".

The old lady was just on the point of entering the kitchen, the treacherous depth of the parsonage, when the sound of the door bell disturbed her solicitude. In a few moments the servant who had promptly responded, entered with the accustomed bountiful supply of meat.

"A letter from Joe," said the old man in a low tone, as he tore off the end of an envelop with the address "Peter Phillips and Son" neatly printed at the extreme left-hand corner.

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## AGRICULTURE.

**SADDLE HORSES.**—It is not a good rule to use a first-class saddle horse in harness or vice versa, and horsemen all know that to use a trotter to saddle is to shorten his gait and get him in the habit of cantering. As soon as a horse finds it is easier to canter or 'run,' as it is commonly called, when going fast he will invariably take the latter gait. But with the ordinary buggy horse or saddle horse, if properly trained, it will not make any difference. The writer has trained a great many horses for saddle and harness purposes both in Europe and America, and knows that the best saddle horses in the world are never harnessed until their services to saddle are over. In England, when a horse has hunted four or five seasons he is sold to some harnessman, and then he is good for four or five more seasons for the dogcart or sledge. With regard to the development of the muscles of a horse undergoing training for either trotting or running, his muscles will be fully developed. The horse of all work should be first thoroughly trained to saddle, as in my experience he will always work to those gaits; that is to say, when in saddle to trot or canter, but never to pace or single foot. When in harness he will learn the two latter too soon. Some people think a saddle horse ought to pace, but this is a mistake, as the canter is far the best for horses. I speak from experience, as for the last twenty years I have been in the saddle six days out of seven. In traveling a long distance the horse which trots or canters will take you over the road with more ease than the pacing horse. A good trainer can train a horse to the saddle gaits so that these will never conflict with each other, and on the proper application of the bridle hand and legs the horse will change his gait at any moment.

**LEACHED ASHES.**—Leached ashes are much in character, that no precise estimate of their value can be made. The effect of their application must depend, too, on the kind of soil on which they are used. Heavy clay is likely to be injuriously compacted by liberal dressings of ashes leached or unleached, unless the land is in soil, in which case ashes spread upon the surface tend to increase the crop of grass. In a case reported by Mr. Billings, where large quantities of leached ashes were spread on a field of a few acres, the soil clay loam, inclining to muck in many places, there was the appearance of permanent injury from their use. The land broke up easily, and there was great difficulty in reducing it to a friable condition, while there was no perceptible increase of fertility. The safest and best use of leached ashes on most kinds of soil, is spreading them on old meadow or old pasture. Working them into land on which potatoes are to be planted in the same season, is also a good way to use them. Good ashes make valuable dressing for wheat land and for corn; but the leached ashes are too uncertain in their character to be recommended for such use.

**BARNES.**—In building barns the wants of no two farms will be found alike. One should make up its mind as to the size, form and price, and not run about his means. They should have a systematic arrangement before commencing to build. It is estimated that a farm of 100 acres would eat 100 tons of hay. How large a barn should that farm have. One ton of hay is equal to 600 cubic feet, so the 100 tons would require 60,000 cubic feet. There should be a bay 60 feet long, 40 feet wide and 25 feet high. In addition we should want room for grain, driveways, threshing floor, &c. This would require barn 120 feet long, 40 feet wide and 25 feet high of post, with a basement of stone well ventilated. Some think cattle would be better off in a boarded basement. Never store manure in the barn with cattle or under them. It should be kept in a separate shed, to which it should be hauled every day; or it could be corded up. Construct through the mows chimneys to drop hay down to the cattle—one or two rows, as the case demands. I have found that in large mows great advantage is derived by putting an empty barrel in while unloading the hay, and raising it up as the hay was built around it. A barn made of rough boards cost \$1 for 3 square feet, if it is to be planed and painted, then \$1 for 2 square feet of floor space. The present outlook does not warrant any one in expending enough to make these improvements, unless the farmer has something laid in advance.

**WEANING PIGS.**—The following plan was furnished for weaning pigs by a New Jersey farmer: When the pigs are of the proper age to be taken from the sow shut them up in the pen in the morning; let them out a little while at noon and again at evening. The second day let them out only at morning and evening, keeping them up at night. On the third day let them out at noon for the last time. While doing this let them have all the slop they want, but refuse the mother everything except scanty teds of corn and water. This will insure the sow's drying up at once and without any evil effect.

## The World in Miniature.

Mr. Grubbe, a maker of wax images in New York, has constructed what is claimed to be the largest globe in the world, showing the ranges of mountains and other peculiarities of the surface of the earth in relief, now in existence. Its diameter is four feet and one inch, the scale being one in 10,000,000. The range of even the Himalayas would not be visible upon this globe if the same scale were adopted for the elevations as for the map, and accordingly the relief is made upon a scale which exaggerates heights twenty times. The oceans, seas and rivers are colored blue; the continents are yellow like the glaciators, icebergs, and floating cakes of ice white. Plains and mountain ranges are clearly shown, and every part of the world is exhibited in its true character. Red, black and white lines cross the globe to indicate the isothermal belts, the variations of the magnetic needle, the date line where ships correct their logs by skipping from Saturday to Monday, and vice versa, and other facts of like character. The map has been corrected in the light of the latest discoveries down to two months ago. The northern coast of Siberia has been much altered in the atlases by the Nordenskjeldt expedition the ships sailing in deep water over places marked as 500 miles inland, and being compelled to go hundreds of miles around promontories etc., which are occupied on the maps by bodies of water. The globe is made of wood. The relief is formed by wax.

## DOMESTIC.

**ALUM IN BREAD.**—A nuisance that troubled Europe fifty years ago is beginning to attract attention here—that is, putting alum in the bread we eat. The bread must be "light" that it may be digested; that is, it must be filled by the well-known cells we are accustomed to see in it. Where beer or ale is brewed those who understand healthy bread-making procure yeast, which "lightens" the bread better than any substitute, and is wholesome. Where yeast is not readily to be obtained, "washing powders" are resorted to, and out of them comes mischief. Bicarbonate of soda and cream of tartar, or tartaric acid, are the usual constituents of a good baking powder. Cream of tartar sells from sixty cents to eighty-five cents a pound. This high price has led "cheap baking powders" to be made of alum, as a substitute for some or all of the cream of tartar. Alum will make bread look whiter, so that bakers will draw a profit. The woman who uses alum in her baking, however, will be the washwoman in "washwoman of her, does it?"

"Bub, is the washwoman in?" "No, sir!" was the prompt reply, "there's no washwoman lives here at all." But the sign says "Washing done here," remarked the master. "Spouse it does?" remarked the boy in a gruff key—"spouse it does?" A lady may become the victim of unfortunate circumstances to such an extent that she is willing to wash and iron shirts, but that doesn't make a washwoman of her, does it?"

"I thought it did," said the man.

"Humph! if you draw a buggy down to the shop to be repaired, does that make a horse of you?"

The man was silently turning away when the boy added:

"If you want to find the lady of unfortunate circumstances, go around to the side door, but the washwoman isn't at home."

## HUMOROUS.

"NOT AT HOME."—A sign on Croghan street, informs the public that washing is done there, and it was quite natural that a mechanic working near should take a bundle under his arm and call there and ask of the boy on the step:

"Bub, is the washwoman in?" "No, sir!" was the prompt reply, "there's no washwoman lives here at all."

"But the sign says 'Washing done here,'" remarked the master. "Spouse it does?" remarked the boy in a gruff key—"spouse it does?" A lady may become the victim of unfortunate circumstances to such an extent that she is willing to wash and iron shirts, but that doesn't make a washwoman of her, does it?"

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## A Benefactor of Mankind.

P. MAGNUS M. MAY, O. S. B., Cath. priest, Now Trier, Jacto Co., Minn., writes to P. M. RADWAY, of Boston, Mass., to thank him for his kindness. Dr. Shibeck's *Anæsthesia* has sold only four of the *Anæsthesia* beans; the first two without observation of the prescription, therefore without success! My case was very difficult, lasting many years. I wrote to Dr. Shibeck, asking him to send me the *Anæsthesia*; meanwhile I took the second and third globules according to ordinance, and since four weeks and two days after using the moistened pills, I am cured. Dr. Shibeck is really a benefactor of mankind, I suppose. I will not mention his name, because he is not the one I am cured, but I will keep it for my fellow-citizens suffering under like pain, and send hereby the two dollars, an unspeakable small amount for so great a benefit. Thanks be to God.

Respectfully, your obedient servant, P. MAGNUS M. MAY, O. S. B., Cath. priest.

Samples of *Anæsthesia*, the Great External Pain Remedy, are mailed free to all sufferers on application to P. NEUSTADLER & CO., Box 3916, New York.

ALL OF ONE long, happy hour mamma had been reading to the little ones, Sunday afternoon, and talking to them about heaven and the angels, and showing them pictures of angels with their snowy wings. Suddenly Jack shouted, "Mother, when I'm an angel I want to be a Shanghaier!" Shocked silence on the part of the family circle, followed by the explanatory clause by Jack, "Feathers on my legs, you know?" Mother dismissed the congregation without the usual benediction.

For PIMPLES on the Face, use Hieskell's Tallow Ointment.

A BRIGHT little fellow of four, the son of a former pastor of a flourishing church, who attends the infant class in Sunday-school, received the other day a card on which were the words, "Pray without ceasing." After his mother had explained the lesson, he said, "I guess I won't show that to the minister; he prays long enough now."

The rage of building churches on the opera-house plan, and making them look as nearly as possible like theatres, has finally reached the culminating point in a Delaware church, where, in the vestibule, a printed placard reads,

"SMOKE IF YOU WANT TO."

"Ah, yes," said Mrs. Partington, some years ago on the 22d of February, as she saw the military pass by, "ah, yes; Washington is dead, and the worst of it is that his mantelpiece don't seem to have fallen on any man now living."

The town is flooded with spurious silver coin. We asked a witty Irishman if he had any idea where they came from. "Yes, sir, they come from some fellow's basement, and the buyer passes them to the seller again."

A DAM never smoked. Eve said she wasn't going to have the lace curtains spoiled by the nasty old smoke, and he didn't care to go out in the woodshed, for fear he'd set something afire.

A DOMESTIC named Angelica Jordan has passed over her last name and become a portion of her first name. She attempted to kindle a fire with coal oil.

A PUPIL in one of our public schools recently revised an old saying in his grammar, as follows: "It is better to give than to receive—a thrashing."

As people learn how true economy it is to use Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia,) the common, adulterated, dishonest soaps are being driven out of the market.— Try it.

"SEE HOW I ride over the raging mare!" exclaimed a man who was thrown over the horse's head into a ditch on the other side of the fence.

A NEW NAYEN editor announced that he had seen "a pure white swallow" and a wicked contemporary suggests that it was one of Holland gin.

The boy who was getting a little too large to enjoy the flattery of his mother's sisters, said he had got "sy-ophants" long ago.

SOLITARY by a tippler: "The public always notices when you have been tippling, but never when you are thirsty."

"How can I leave thee?" said Adam to Eve. She made no reply, but pointed calmly to a fig-tree in the distance.

"Here, John, give my horse some water."

"Sir!" said John, with a look of astonishment.

"Give my horse some water!" thundered the stranger.

"Your horse!" ejaculated John, still more surprised.

"Yes, you fool; my horse!" and the stranger looked savagely at him, and commenced drawing the lash of his whip through his hand.

John walked toward him as though he would demand an explanation, and had taken about six steps, when he suddenly stopped as one surprised beyond expression:

"Bless my soul! says he, 'I ax your parson, sir; but your hanfamil was a standin' on a line with that 're hitching post, and I didn't see him! The owner of the spectral beast tried to drown, but a roar from the balcony made him change his mind.'

EXPOSURE TO DRAWS when in heat, and sudden change in the temperature of the air, which many call the "change of the Lungs," are developed. Should you understand Expectorant, a remedy that will not only promptly cure Coughs and colds, but strengthen the Pulmonary and bronchial organs, and renew all dangerous substances.

An Austrian clockmaker named Jean Wirtz is said to have invented a rifle with which from 400 to 500 shots can be fired each minute. The mechanism of the weapon has some resemblance to the movement of a watch, and the cartridges are so arranged as to form a sort of lengthened ribbon. The handling of this piece is said to be a very simple affair; and the inventor is engaged in perfecting those parts proved to be defective, in order that the arm may be used in war.

WOMEN NEVER THINK! If the crabbed old bachelor who uttered this sentiment could but witness the intense thought, deep study and thorough investigation of women in determining the best medicines to keep their families well; and would their sagacity and wisdom in selecting Hop Biters as the best and demonstrating it by keeping their families in perpetual health, at a mere nominal expense, he would be forced to acknowledge that such sentiments are entirely false!

Pr 35 cents, for which specimens copies will be mailed to any address.

See Decoration Day Music in the Musical Record, &c.

The Gospel of Joy is a new Singing Book for Gospel Meetings, Camp Meetings, Devotional Meetings and Sunday Schools.

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